

THE DAMRON TRIAL.

The Forger's Former Law Partner on the Stand.

TESTIMONY OF JUDGE SHAW

He Swears That the Wright Signature Was Written by Damron—Expert Evidence—General Court News.

The testimony adduced yesterday in the case against James M. Damron was certainly of the most convincing character. The defendant is gradually being "nailed to the wall," so to speak, despite the efforts made by his attorneys to have the important and damaging testimony excluded.

The testimony of Superior Judge Lucien Shaw demonstrates beyond the possibility of a doubt that Damron wrote the forged names to the several notes.

But in addition the people have to sustain their case the testimony of experts, which was given yesterday. Mr. Hough, who is admitted to be the best expert in the line of penmanship on the Pacific Coast, swore positively that the party who wrote the affidavits in certain cases that were pending in the Superior Court, admitted to be in the handwriting of Damron, also wrote the alleged forged signatures.

After court adjourned there was considerable talk upon the streets about the case. From certain sources the usual plea of sympathy came. "Give the man a chance," was the cry that went up from certain quarters. Nevertheless the jury has to confront the testimony adduced, which is clear, and of the most convincing character.

THE TESTIMONY.

Owing to the fact that Juror Beck, who had gone home to Pomona on Friday evening and was delayed by a wreck, failed to arrive on time, it was 11:30 a. m. before the examination of witnesses commenced.

Superior Judge Lucien Shaw was first called. He testified that he was formerly a law partner of the defendant, Damron, and was well acquainted with him in handwriting. A certain affidavit was shown the judge and he said that it was in the handwriting of Damron. The forged note for \$110 was then shown the judge, and in response to a question, he swore positively that in his opinion the signature E. T. Wright was written by James M. Damron.

The cross examination of Judge Shaw failed to break the weight of his direct testimony. A number of documents were shown the witness which had been written upon by the defendant, for the purpose of comparing letters as to their identity and dissimilarity. The effect of the cross-examination was that the testimony of Judge Shaw was in no way shaken. He was asked as to his opinion of Damron at present, and replied that for a year past he had not been very friendly with him; still he felt no prejudice against him.

Elder Moore, an expert on handwriting, identified a certain document which he swore Damron had admitted was in his handwriting. It was introduced in evidence for the purpose of comparison.

Afternoon Session.

At the afternoon session the \$150 note made by Damron and Hervey Lindley as principals, and discounted by C. Worth, was introduced in evidence.

Superior Judge Lucien Shaw was recalled to the stand. He was shown the Lindley note, and in his opinion the signatures were penned by Damron, judging from the familiarity he had with the defendant's handwriting. One of the Lindley notes, then, introduced in evidence as collateral proof of the defendant's guilt.

An endeavor on the part of the prosecution to bring out the cause of the hostility between Damron and Judge Shaw was ruled out.

G. A. Hough, an expert in handwriting, was the next witness called. He swore that for six years he had made a study of handwriting, and had acquired, he thought, a scientific knowledge sufficient to warrant his detecting spurious from genuine handwriting. He gave it as his opinion that the signature E. T. Wright to the forged note was written by the same party who wrote the documents which it had been proven were in the handwriting of Damron.

Dist. Atty. F. P. Kelly was placed upon the stand. He testified as to the testimony Damron gave at the preliminary examination of Lockwood as to the signature of Mr. Kelly swore that Damron on that occasion testified that Lockwood had in no way derived any benefit from the proceeds of the note.

An effort to show on cross-examination that Damron had sworn at this same examination that he had not signed the note E. T. Wright to the forged note was ruled out.

G. A. Hough was then recalled. He gave some more expert testimony as to handwriting which was very damaging to the defendant.

Mr. Hough was very closely cross-examined and at some considerable length. But his testimony was not broken. Mr. Hough knows his subject, and is a most versatile witness. He was finally excused to prepare some handwritings and give his opinion for the purpose of determining what his knowledge as an expert really amounted to.

W. T. Bosbyshell of the Southern California National Bank was next called. He testified as to the \$75 check, which, he said, was cashed upon its second presentation. On its first presentation the check was not cashed. The reason for this was that there was not enough money at Mr. Getchell's credit to cover the amount the check called for. But at the second presentation there was, and the check was therefore cashed.

Mr. N. Sheldon of the American Loan and Trust Company was recalled, and testified as to certain notes that had previously been introduced in evidence. Court then adjourned until Monday.

So far nothing has been heard of Chadwick, and the impression is becoming general that he has left the country. His testimony would make the chain of evidence against Damron complete without a break, but it is believed that the people will have no difficulty in making out a case, in fact, the evidence so far has been stronger than it was hoped to make it, and unless the defense has something of a technical character in reserve that is not known there is no question as to the result.

GENERAL COURT NOTES.

An Interesting Divorce Case Before Judge McKinley—Notes.

The divorce case of Mrs. E. M. Kelley against H. M. Kelley was on trial in Department Five before Superior Judge McKinley. Both of the parties to the suit are willing to separate, but the question at issue is as to who shall obtain the divorce. The charge of Mrs. Kelley in her complaint is desertion and in his cross-complaint the defendant asks for a divorce on a similar ground. Neither property or the custody of children is involved in the case which was submitted on briefs.

Court Notes.

George Beckhoff and Mrs. Carrie Stanton, of San Bernardino, were arrested on complaint of John Marlowe for having given a quart of wine on September 29 to Jose Maria, an Indian, and to Maria, his squaw. The parties were examined yesterday by United States Commissioner Van Dyke, and held to answer. They were released on their own recognizance.

Matthew Shepard was yesterday arrested on a charge of battery, alleged to have been committed on a mere boy named Fred Trigg, who resides at No. 2555 New Jersey street, Boyle Heights. The case will be tried on Tuesday and in the meantime the defendant is out on bail.

An information was yesterday filed in Department One of the Superior Court by the District Attorney, charging W. C. Martin with an assault with intent to commit rape upon the person of Margaret A. Bowers. The alleged offense was committed near Pomona.

Now Cases.

The following new suits were yesterday filed with the County Clerk:

Mary S. Samsbaugh vs. A. A. Dwyer, \$1

and others for \$500 and foreclosure of mortgage.

W. S. Jackson vs. Sarah J. Moore for \$1000 and foreclosure of mortgage.

Miss Mary E. Haynes vs. Pete Bachman and others for \$1250 and foreclosure.

The Seymour Johnson company vs. the Southern California Paving company for \$204 for merchandise.

Catherine Hanbury sues to have certain conveyances of real estate made by Deles to Hannah Arnold set aside, and that a portion of the property be sold to satisfy a judgment for \$1825 obtained by the plaintiff against Deles Arnold.

C. P. Dorland vs. M. Meyberg and Niles Pease, shareholders of the defunct Temecula Hot Sulphur Springs Company for \$1704 due as salary.

Jennie McQuaid petitions for letters of administration on the estate of M. B. McQuaid, deceased. The value of the estate is \$6000.

The Redondo Railway Company filed an agreement to have a controversy with John M. Schmitzer about a small strip of land submitted to parties for arbitration and final settlement.

MUSICAL AND LITERARY.

A Rich Treat in Store for the Los Angeles Public.

A rich musical and literary entertainment is in store for the people of Los Angeles in the near future. The Slayton Lecture Bureau of Chicago and the Chautauque Lyceum Bureau of this city have effected arrangements by which a regular course of high-class lectures and concerts will be given in Los Angeles, commencing on or about November 13. There will be ten entertainments. The course will open with a lecture by Joseph Cook, "The Seven Modern Wonders." Next will follow the famous "Swedish Quartette," who will be succeeded in turn by A. Minor Griswold, the noted journalist and lecturer. The remainder of the course will be filled by the following attractions in the regular order in which they are named: Mrs. Nellie Brown-Pond, the noted reader, and Miss Lida Law, the pianist; the Hild-Park Concert Company; Miss Oloff Krar, the Esquimaux ice lecturer; the Boston Ideal Banjo, Mandolin and Guitar Club; Frank Beard, the lecturer; the Weber Concert Company, and George K. Wendling, the orator-lecturer.

The entire season-course tickets have been placed at the extremely low price of \$3.50 each, and may be secured at the book store of Merrill & Cook, North Spring street, where a full prospectus of the entire course will be given to all applicants.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

Meeting of the Farmers' Alliance—Donations Received.

The Chamber of Commerce was well attended yesterday. The Farmers' Alliance held a short session in the forenoon, but no business of importance was transacted, and they adjourned until the afternoon of the 22d inst., when matters of importance will come before the Alliance.

Donations were received from P. K. Wood in the shape of sugar beets. Aaron Mason and G. A. Smith of Los Angeles, sent in a table top of Arizona onyx. L. L. Bequette of Rivera placed in walnut floor a display of walnuts and chestnuts.

Secretary Hanchette received the following communication from the Ballona Harbor Improvement Company yesterday:

"The Board of United States Engineers, now in Los Angeles for the purpose of selecting a suitable location for a deep-water harbor, will leave the Santa Fe depot Monday, the 10th inst., at 5 o'clock a. m., by special train for Port Ballona. In recognition of courtesies extended by your Chamber in this matter, the gentlemen of your commerce committee are respectfully invited to become guests of this company on that occasion."

THE SUPERVISORS.

Bids for School Bonds Awarded—General Routine Business.

At a meeting of the Board of Supervisors yesterday the bids for the \$4000 bond of the Mud Springs School district were opened. J. N. Pirle bid \$4072, the National Bank of California \$4182, and the Security Savings Bank \$4082. The bid of the National Bank of California was accepted. The resignation of Christian Mays as Justice of the Peace of San Antonio township was accepted. The County Recorder was allowed one deputy at a salary of \$150 per month, two at a salary of \$100 per month, and two at a salary of \$90 per month.

A petition for the improvement of Hill street, Long Beach, was referred to Supervisor Dyes, as well as a petition for the improvement of the channel of the San Gabriel River.

The petition of the members of the Board of Horticulture, asking that their expenses on a recent excursion be paid, was referred to the District Attorney.

THE UNTERFIED.

Meeting of the Democratic Committee Last Evening.

The Democratic City Central Committee met last evening at the Alliance Club room at the corner of Temple and New High streets.

A great deal of interest was manifested in the meeting and the attendance was not only quite large, but it was general as well. Bowles E. Taney, chairman of the city committee, called the meeting to order.

There followed a general discussion. Every orator admitted that the city had been misgoverned for two years, and that there was a remedy for the evil.

R. A. Ling, who is evidently posing as a candidate for Mayor, made a stock speech. After considerable talk the members of the city committee decided to hold an executive session and settle upon what they propose to do. Thereupon all outsiders were excluded and the committee went into executive session.

THE RAILROADS.

Wreck on the Southern Pacific Near Spadra—Delayed Trains.

At 6 o'clock yesterday morning there came near being a serious smashup on the line of the Southern Pacific about three miles this side of Spadra. A freight train was booming along at a fair rate of speed, when the coupling-pin of an old Atlantic and Pacific car jumped out of place and three flat cars were ditched. No one was hurt and the track was cleared in about an hour. The cars were considerably damaged.

No. 20, the Southern Pacific overland from the East, was two hours late last night on account of a storm in Arizona.

Trains on the Santa Fe route were reported on time yesterday.

Fine Residence Burned.

The handsome residence of Frank Burkett, about three miles south of Burbank, near the old ostrich farm, was totally destroyed by fire Monday afternoon, together with all the contents. The house was one of the best in that section and was elegantly furnished throughout. Neither Mr. Burkett nor any of his family were at home at the time. The fire is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary. The total loss is \$12,000. No insurance.

An Election Joke.

On election day Myer M. Lowenthal, the jeweler, was presented by his wife with a bouncing boy.

Our friends met him (the father) over a glass of cold tea and asked him whether he intended to make him a Democrat or Republican.

"No," replied the happy father, "I propose to make him a Democrat and a Republican."

Building Permits.

Eight permits for new buildings were issued by Superintendent Muchmore last week, aggregating \$8830. Only two permits were for structures costing \$1000, for a frame church edifice at the corner of Eighth street and Maple avenue, costing \$2500, and B. F. Wallace & Son, for a brick block at the corner of Grand avenue and Sixth street, to cost \$2000.

Boots and shoes.

JUST RECEIVED:

An Entire New Line of Medium-Priced Footwear, in Lots From A to EE.

EASTERN : BOOT : AND : SHOE : HOUSE,

NO. 150 NORTH SPRING ST.

(Fisher's Old Stand).

A Fresh Line of Rubber Boots and Shoes for Men, Women and Children.

Lowest Prices in the City.

WONDERFUL CURES MADE BY DR. HONG SOI, During the Four Years That He Has Been Located in Los Angeles, Cal.

Office: No. 633 UPPER MAIN ST. Consultation Free.



Having been sick for about two years of diseases of the stomach and having tried everything I could for relief, and finding that all doctors gave little hope of doing me good, I tried Dr. Hong Soi for two weeks, taking his medicine. In two days I was better and improved every day until cured. I have been well for the past three weeks. Hoping that all sick will do the same, I am

I have been a sufferer from consumption for five years; had very bad pains in my lungs, could not sleep nor eat; had a bad fever and pain in my chest. I was cured in two weeks.

For three years I was a sufferer with rheumatism and kidney disease, and was unable to walk; was terribly bloated and suffering excruciating pains. Five doctors have treated me but none and failed to benefit me; have given me up as incurable. I was recommended to Dr. Hong Soi's treatment. Glad I went to him; he cured me in two weeks' time.

Wm. Goebel, 101 1/2 First St., Oakland House.

Los Angeles, Oct. 24th, 1890.

I have suffered with ring-worm for a year, and Dr. Hong Soi cured me in a week.

HELEN LEMAY, 340 Anderson Ave.

Los Angeles, Oct. 24th, 1890.

I have suffered with sore eyes for two months, and Dr. Hong Soi cured me in a week.

ALHAMBRA.

The Town Getting Down to Business.

ALHAMBRA, Nov. 8.—[Correspondence of THE TIMES.] Now that election day has come and gone, the whole community breathes a sigh of relief and gratification. Relief that the suspense is over, and gratification in the general triumph of the party, and particularly that it can point to one of its own citizens as the future Assessor of the county, with the consciousness that the "right man in the right place" is not such an impossible occurrence.

After all, in the fight for district officials the contest was rather a close one, but in spite of the diversion offered in the way of a "dollars-and-cents" proposition by the righteous (?) trio, a decisive victory was scored in favor of the popular ticket, much to the satisfaction of those who labor for the improvement of the town and not for the attainment of personal ends.

The concert of the Choral Society which has been looked forward to with a great deal of pleasant anticipation, will take place on the 24th inst.

Marshall Thompson is in town for a short stay.

James O'Bannon left last Thursday on a six months' visit through the East.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Q. Story are home from Arizona.

In accordance with their usual custom the Lend-a-Hand Society will give a Thanksgiving dinner at Pomeroy & Simpson's hall.

Miss Grace Golden entertained a number of invited guests at the residence of C. F. Bean Tuesday evening.

H. Webster returned to San Bernardino Friday.

The members of the party that recently made the trip to Old Baldy and adjoining cañons, are writing a journal of their experiences, which will be embellished by photographic scenes taken by the instantaneous process.

THE EAST SIDE.

Want the Electric Road—Meeting on the Park Question.

The management of the Electric Railroad Company will be waited upon very soon by a committee of representative men from the East Side who will present a petition signed by a large number of interested citizens asking the company to commence the construction of the line at the Mission road and complete the same as soon as convenient and practical to the heart of the city.

A meeting of the citizens interested in the East-side Park will be held in the near future to consider the best mode of procedure to preserve what has already been done in the park, and also to consider the improvements that have been made to be destroyed for want of the care and attention that should be given to it. As Mr. Hubbell has refused to do anything for the park, and thinks that five years may elapse before anything will be done with the same, he evidently expects to ignore the wants of the people.

N. S. Embury leaves today for Victor, fearing to trust the climate in Los Angeles. He concluded to make a short visit at home and then return to a climate more suitable to his condition.

C. E. White is on the sick list, though not confined to his bed.

The ordinance to close the saloons on Sunday will be voted upon on the 13th of the present month.

C. W. Walters is taking a vacation for a couple of weeks.

The Primeiros Avenue District is laid out, and only extends 150 feet on each side of the contemplated street. If the street should be opened it would work a great hardship to those owning property along the line of that thoroughfare.

THE FLORAL EXHIBIT.

Gov.-elect Markham to Open the Exhibit.

The affairs of the Southern California Floral Society are progressing finely and much has already been accomplished at the Pavilion in the way of arranging the floor plan and erecting the necessary tables, stands, vases, etc. The spirit of emulation and fair competition among the practical gardeners augurs well for the success of the enterprise, and fine exhibits are promised from many distant points. The choice collection of rare ornamental plants and blooms from private conservatories will form a pleasant surprise to the public, while the experienced tastes of practical growers

and skilled hands in the construction of all cut flower designs are calculated to fire the enthusiasm of all lovers of blooms and ornamental growths. Not the least interesting and instructive will be the display of economic and ornamental forest trees by the State Forestry Commission through W. S. Lyon, State Forester.

The exhibition will open Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock. The judges will pass upon all plants other than cut flowers and floral designs Tuesday afternoon, between the hours of 3 and 6.

The Harbor Board.

Col. Mendell, Lieut.-Col. Benquard and Lieut.-Col. Gillespie, the Board of United States Engineers who are looking over the coast for the purpose of locating the best place for a harbor between Point Duma and San Juan Capistrano, went down to Santa Monica yesterday. The gentlemen were met at the depot by a committee consisting of Messrs J. T. Pritchard, J. R. Corliss, W. S. Vawter, E. J. Vawter, Abbot Kinney and others, who, after showing them the beauties of the town and its harbor, made a thorough inspection of the beach from Ballona to the Canon. On their return they were met by Gov. Frecheb, and taken to the Hotel Hamilton, where the gentlemen will remain until Monday morning, when they will visit Ballona and Redondo.

A STUDY.

How Butter Can be Made from Sweet Milk in Three Minutes.

The greatest process of the nineteenth century has been presented to view regarding the manufacture of butter. This process is most marvelous in the way of its numerous ideas that could be imagined by the most skeptical thinker. When one pound of butter and three pints of milk (sweet milk) can be used together, or in other words churned, will produce nearly two pounds of butter, shows a patent well worthy of notice to the inventor. This process is the most wonderful idea that has been seen. It produces its wonderful results. Many States have already been sold under the patents granted to the inventor, and good territory is left for sale. This process and manufacture can be explained and shown to all who take interest in butter-making by calling at No. 251 South Olive street, this city. A valuable territory yet for sale, and is positively guaranteed to all who may take interest an unprecedented fortune.

W. E. Beeson

Has just received a nice line of second-hand Carpets and will have them on sale Monday and Tuesday, October 14th and 15th. Also have on hand a fine line of new Carpets, which I am selling at unusually low figures. In Portieres and lace Curtains I defy competition. 250 and 257 West First street, Los Angeles.

Dr. Liebig & Co.'s Fall Visit.

Many callers have been unable to see the renowned San Francisco specialist this trip on account of the crowd. So that all may have a chance to consult with all the most successful, oldest and responsible specialists on the coast Dr. Liebig & Co. will be in offices No. 123 South Main street, Sunday 10 to 4, and Monday all day until 9 p. m. Monday is positively the last day.

HIGHLAND Unsweetened Condensed Milk is delicious for table use and all culinary purposes. Dilute it either with fresh dairy milk or water.

New Store: New Goods.

Having lately opened a new Fancy Goods Store, we can offer you bargains in the following goods: Ladies' Wrappers from \$1.00 to \$5.00; Children's Dresses from 50c up; Infants' Knit Suits from 50c up; Infants' Lamps' Wood Cases, very cheap. We carry an elegant line of Felt Table Covers, at low prices. We are also prepared to do fashionable dressmaking at low prices. Give us a call.

ADAMS'S, 371 N. Main St. (Opposite Wells, Fargo Express Office).

BUY A TRIAL CAN of Highland Unsweetened Condensed Milk, use it according to directions, and you will be delighted.

HEATH & MILLIGAN Prepared Paint at Scriber & Quinn, 146 South Main Street.

HIGHLAND Unsweetened Condensed Milk diluted with either fresh dairy milk or water, according to direction, makes an excellent and inexpensive cream.

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS, house and floor Paints. P. H. MATHEWS, corner of Second and Main streets.

Real Estate.

ORANGE LANDS FOR ALL

THE SEMI-TROPIC LAND AND WATER CO.

Have about 20,000 acres left of their original purchase of 29,000 acres of the best Orange Land in Southern California.

We have always sold our lands for \$300 per acre, until this fall. Now we have reduced the prices and fixed our terms to bring the land within the reach of all. We are arranging two irrigation districts under the "Wright's Irrigation Act," and are selling land in one of these districts at \$75 per acre, with a rebate of \$10 per acre for improvements, to be put on the land by the purchaser the first year. This leaves the net price

AT \$60 PER ACRE!

Payable \$10 per acre cash, the balance in three equal payments, due in two, three and four years, at 8 per cent. interest. In the other district we sell the land for \$100 per acre, with a rebate of \$25 for improvements put on the land by the purchaser the first year, which leaves the net price

AT \$75 PER ACRE!

To be paid \$10 per acre cash, balance in two, three and four years, at 8 per cent. interest.

Our lands lie four miles west of San Bernardino and Colton, on the Santa Fe and Southern Pacific railroads, seven miles north of Riverside, and are well prepared to establish the fact that in quality and location they are not excelled in this country. Our elevation is 1300 feet above sea level, being about 400 feet higher than Riverside, and almost entirely free from frost.

The home office of the Company is at Rialto, one of our four railroad stations, and the offices are: Ex-GOV. SAM'L MERRILL, President; MAJ. GEORGE H. BONEBRAKE, Vice-President; F. C. HOWES, Treasurer; J. L. MERRILL, Secretary.

L. M. BROWN, 132 N. Spring Street, Los Angeles.

Is the Agent of the Company in this city, who will give further information on application, either in person or by letter.

REMOVAL. T. H. KLAGES, (Formerly the OPERA HOUSE JEWELRY STORE) HAS REMOVED TO

NO. 120 WEST FIRST STREET, (Recently Bartlett's Music Store)

Where he will keep up the high standard of Goods that has made him

justly CELEBRATED throughout SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

Embracing: Finest White Diamonds, Spectacles, Sterling Silverware, Opera Glasses, Jewelry of All Kinds, Bronze Goods, Gold and Silver Watches, Art Goods, Gold and Silver Cane Heads, Silver Plated Ware, Fine Table Cutlery, French Clocks, Silver and Plated Spoons, American Clocks. Give me a call at 120 W. First St. and satisfy yourself as to Quality, Variety, Prices and Designs. We will, as formerly, LEAD THE TOWN, and guarantee Good and Honest treatment to all.

T. H. KLAGES, antee Good and Honest treatment to all. No. 120 W. First St.

FOR SALE —AT— AUCTION!

House and Lot, No. 707 NEW DEPOT STREET.

Modern Four-room House, hard finish, closets, etc. Good Barn, Lot, 4 1/2 x 113 feet. Street Gravel and Sewerage, all connected with Sewer. Sale on Premises, at 11 o'clock, on THUR. DAY, N. V. 18 1890.

PERSONALS.

A. H. Gibson, Kirkhead, Scotland, is at the Nadeau.

Scipio Craig of the Redlands Citrograph is in the city.

Mrs. W. H. Johnson and Miss Johnson of San Jacinto are at the Hollenbeck.

Judge E. S. Nusick, a prominent lawyer of San Francisco, is at the Hollenbeck.

William D. Edwards and son of Tucson, and James S. Patterson of Calico are at the Hollenbeck.

W. E. Gorham, Thomas Donaldson and William G. Vernon of Philadelphia are at the Hollenbeck.

Howard McCabe, Charles A. Hines, C. H. Bloom and J. T. O'Brien of San Francisco are registered at the Hollenbeck.

Justice R. O. Marshall of Burbank has removed his family to the city and taken up quarters for the winter at the Argyle.

F. W. Richardson and wife of Riverside, J. M. Nash of San Bernardino, and S. Cadwallader of San Diego are at the Nadeau.

Humane Officer Wright has been called to Berkeley by the serious illness of his daughter. He will be absent several days.

Harry Mansfield, Henry Dechert, Philip

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 Business Office, No. 28.
 Editorial Room, No. 28.
 Times-Mirror Printing House, No. 433.

Address
 The Times-Mirror Company,
 Times Building, Los Angeles, Cal.

ENTERED AT POSTOFFICE AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

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Vol. XVIII, No. 158

Now Ready for Delivery.

THE TIMES Premium Atlas of the World. A complete five-dollar atlas of the world free. This is what the Times-Mirror Company offers to every person sending one year's cash subscription to THE DAILY TIMES—\$10.20 in the city or \$9.00 by mail. The same offer is made for five subscriptions to the WEEKLY MIRROR and \$10.00 in cash. When the atlas is sent by mail three cents postage will be added. This atlas has been published by the great publishing house of Rand McNally & Co., Chicago, and is uniform with the standard atlas published by them, except that it contains a double-page map of California and bears upon its title page the legend: "THE LOS ANGELES TIMES ATLAS OF THE WORLD." We offer it as the most costly and valuable premium ever given for a single newspaper subscription. This great premium is now ready for delivery to our patrons.

THE 27th of the month has been designated by the President as a day of national thanksgiving.

SEVEN Grand Army men have been elected to office on the Republican county ticket in San Bernardino county.

DANA, of the Sun, has broken out in another bitter attack upon Cleveland, whom he terms a coward and a skulker, and questions his honesty.

MANY wearisome paragraphs of re-education will probably be inflicted upon the public before the Stanley dispute is settled—if it is ever settled.

We are now to be inoculated for consumption. An old age microbe has already been discovered, and about the only thing left in this line is to find the bacteria of insanity.

THE proposal to establish a military post at San Diego is approved by the military authorities at Washington, and will probably be carried out. San Diego is in luck. Now let Los Angeles try to get a harbor.

ONE of Buckley's lambs, who was charged with ingratitude in voting against the man who had kept him in the Assessor's office for two years, stated that during that time Buckley had received half of his salary of \$150 a month. It is no wonder that the boss is almost a millionaire.

COTTELL, the fire-eating ex-mayor of Cedar Keys, Florida, who a few months ago defied the authority of the whole United States, was filled with buckshot and killed by the Chief of Police of that city on Thursday. That is the proper course to pursue with men who are ambitious to be "real b-a-a-d."

ALAMEDA county will get back the banner which it presented to Los Angeles after the election of 1888. That county has rolled up a majority of over 3000 for Markham. We congratulate our Northern sister, and will try to get the banner back again two years hence, if the secessionists leave us enough population to do it with.

WHEN the Americans residing in St. Petersburg asked permission to celebrate the Fourth of July the authorities peremptorily refused them the privilege. But the Frenchmen of that city and Moscow were allowed to celebrate the establishment of the first republic of France on July 14 with great pomp and public demonstrations. This seems to show that the Russian government considers the American form of Republicanism more dangerous to despotism than that which prevails in France.

ALMOST alone among the States, the Pacific Coast went strongly Republican, Washington, Oregon, California and Nevada piling up big majorities for the party in power. This speaks very favorably for the intelligence of the people of the Pacific Coast. Our contemporary, the Herald, is pleased to attribute the result in this State to Stanford's sack, but the influence of that sack, if one was opened, could scarcely have reached to the line of British America.

The election of Westerman, a Democrat, to the Assembly from the Seventy-eighth District will precipitate, in the next Legislature, the question of a future division of Los Angeles county, as it was upon that issue, chiefly, that Mr. Westerman made his fight. At this rate of retrogression Los Angeles county will soon consist of the city, Pasadena and the Antelope Valley. We hope the seceders will leave us Santa Monica, so that we may be able to reach the ocean without having to go through "furious parts."

"STRICTLY BUSINESS."

The meeting on Friday evening, in favor of municipal reform, was noteworthy for the practical character of the speeches that were made. A few of the speakers drifted off into Roman history, the rights of man, and similar abstruse subjects, but, as a rule, the statements-made were practical and pertinent.

Among the direct charges made—charges that are largely known to be true by every well-informed citizen—were that it is costing beyond all reason to run the affairs of the city; that the present Council has been the most extravagant one in the history of the city; that we have the most extravagant city government in the United States, outside of New York; that the Council favors the personal interests of its members more than the interests of the city at large; that they have caused municipal improvements to be made where improvements are not needed; that they have caused side-walks to be laid in this city that have had to be repaired four times over; that they have built sewers in parts of the city where no sewers are needed; that they have not built sewers where they are needed badly; that one Councilman is working to have a certain street in which he is interested opened, and have the whole city assessed something like \$64,000 to pay for it; that property of citizens has been confiscated on account of councilmanic extravagance; that Main street, although only paved two years, is in a disgraceful condition, but is not repaired because some of the councilmen are bondsmen for the contractor, and would have to pay the bill; that the work of the city officers, which costs the city several thousand dollars a month, is done by cheap deputies, and that there is gross favoritism in the assessment of property.

These are indeed serious charges, and, if true, fully warrant a thorough change in the personnel of our city government. That some changes are needed will not be denied, except by those personally interested in maintaining the present condition of affairs. The question for citizens to consider is: How can the desired change most effectively be brought about? The taxpayer should certainly have the most to say in this business, for it is his money that makes the "wheels go round." Non-taxpayers are interested only to the extent of the comfort or discomfort which they derive from a well-kept and orderly or a dirty and disorderly city. The term "taxpayers" is not confined to owners of real estate. Every man or woman who pays a license for a barber-shop or fruit stand is a contributor to the maintenance of the city government. It goes without saying that the members of the legislative department of the city—the Council—should be directly interested in the affairs of an organization for which they have to make laws. Yet it was stated at the meeting on Friday that the average taxation paid by the nine councilmen is only \$80 (which charge is disputed), and that there are two of them whose names do not appear on the assessment roll at all. (Some of the discoverers of this new movement are said to be in the same boat.) Yet these councilmen are called upon every week to vote for improvements, which in some cases involve the practical confiscation of property.

The tax-paying status of the Councilmen has been inquired into by THE TIMES, and is given elsewhere. Not all the charges made at the Illinois Hall meeting are, we are bound to say, borne out.

Upon the Committee of One Hundred of the Municipal Reform Association there are many good men. In order to make the movement a success they should carefully exclude all professional political schemers and tricksters, who will trim their sails to catch the prevailing wind and endeavor to sail into port under the flag of "Reform." As we said yesterday, to be successful the movement must include in its ranks the solid representative men of both parties and be free from the influence of political fakirs and adventurers. With such precautions it is difficult to see why it should not prove eminently successful. The business man or property-owner will surely not be so shortsighted as to vote against his own interests simply because he belongs to a political party which has no more to do with the municipal affairs of Los Angeles city than has the Shah of Persia.

If the projectors of the proposed "Business Party" will take the right course and give the new movement a strong and healthy start, planting it on firm ground, and avoiding the quicksands of humbug and pretense, it cannot fail to attain formidable proportions and possibly achieve success.

THE EASTERN ELECTIONS.

The latest returns from the East do not bring much encouragement from a Republican point of view. There are, however, a few gleams of light. In Michigan the defeat of the Republicans is not so bad as was at first supposed; in fact it is claimed that the entire Republican ticket in that State, with exception of the Governor and Attorney-General, is elected. Kansas elects the Republican State ticket, except Attorney-General. The Congressional delegation from Illinois stands 14 Democrats and 6 Republicans. Ex-Secretary Vilas will probably be chosen United States Senator from Wisconsin, to succeed Spooner. Completed returns from McKinley's district show that he is defeated by a majority of about 300. In New York City, as already reported, Tammany carried everything before it. This is considered a victory for Hill, and Cleveland men are discouraged. The Kansas Congressional delegation stands 2 Republicans and 5 Farmers' Alliance. The Legislature of that State is still supposed to be Farmers' Alliance. The plurality of Pattison, the Democratic Governor of Pennsylvania, is over 17,000. In that State 17 Republicans and 11 Democrats are elected to Congress. The United States Senate is expected to stand, after March 4th, 42 Democrats to 45 Republicans. The

House will have a Democratic majority of 154.

The people who know it all are busy giving all sorts of reasons for the Republican reverses, but the fact remains, as we have already stated, that it is merely the usual "off year" result, which all sapient politicians anticipate. In the division of the heritage which falls to the victorious party after a Presidential election, there are always some dissatisfied members of the great Republican family, who take the opportunity of the next election to kick, but it is purely a family row. Previous to the great Franco-German war of 1870, the small German States were squabbling among themselves like cats and dogs and anathematizing their big Prussian brother. It was upon this condition of affairs that Napoleon's advisers based their predictions of victory, but no sooner was war declared than every German principality and kingdom rushed to the defense of their common country and against the invader. So it will be in 1892, when the Republicans of the country are called upon to work and vote against a Democratic administration of national affairs. There will be few laggards or kickers then. Democrats who count upon the present ill repute as a factor in the next Presidential election will be badly fooled.

Meantime it will be advisable for the Republicans to look well to their fences and leave no places open for the enemy to break through. One of the prominent features of the past election is the strength developed by the Farmers' Alliance as a factor in politics. The grievances complained of by these men should be carefully investigated, and, where their demands are reasonable and just, they should be granted. The Republican party is great enough and strong enough and comprehensive enough to be able to afford to satisfy all reasonable demands for judicious reforms.

STATE ELECTION RESULTS.

The latest returns from the State make no further change in Markham's plurality over Pond as last reported. In San Francisco Sanborn, the Republican candidate for Mayor, has a plurality of 400. The opposition of the Chronicle to the Republican candidate for Public Administrator appears to have hurt that candidate, who was defeated. One Democratic Superior Judge was also elected.

The First Congress District is still in doubt. Sonoma county went Republican by three votes. Ventura county gives Markham about 270 majority. San Bernardino's plurality for Markham will be nearly 900. Santa Barbara county comes to the front with a majority of 171 for the favorite son of Southern California. In Fresno county Pond's majority is 376.

In the Seventy-eighth Assembly District the election is still in doubt, between Smith and Westerman. The question of county division entered largely into the contest, and will account for Westerman's election, should he have won.

DIPHTHERIA is spreading rapidly in San Francisco and has already caused many deaths. With the advent of wet weather, the decaying matter on our streets and in vacant places will become more offensive. The Health Department should see that the municipal house is put in order. Forewarned is forearmed.

THE CENSUS IN ALASKA.

Many Leagues of Territory and Washington, Nov. 8.—[By the Associated Press.] The bulletin from the census office upon the census of Alaska is composed of an introductory statement from Superintendent Porter and a letter from Special Agent Petroff, describing his experience in organizing a force of enumerators and collecting statistics. He began his work February 10, last, divided the Territory into eight divisions, and organized a force of assistant special agents for field work from residents familiar with language and country. The enumeration is nearly completed, but the returns have been received only in part, and some cannot be had until next spring. Mr. Petroff's journey in Alaska footed up about twelve thousand miles, and the distances there traveled by his assistants will probably foot up more. The superficial area of the territory is estimated at 570,000 square miles.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

Sudden Death of the Costa Rican Charge d'Affaires.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 8.—[By the Associated Press.] Don Frederico Vollo, Charge d'Affaires of the Costa Rican Legation and acting minister for some months past, died suddenly this morning of pneumonia, after an illness of five days. Don Alzemo Vollo, cousin of the deceased, now attached to the legation, will temporarily become acting minister.

THE THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION.

The President has issued a proclamation designating Thursday, November 27, as a day of thanksgiving.

DEATH OF GEN. McKIBBEN.

Gen. David B. McKibben, U. S. A., on the retired list, died here this afternoon of cancer of the throat. Gen. McKibben served with distinction in the Mexican and Indian wars and the War of the Rebellion.

In His Grandfather's Tomb.

SPRINGFIELD (Ill.), Nov. 8.—Robert T. Lincoln, minister to England, arrived this morning with the body of his son, who died abroad. He was met at the station by members of the Lincoln Monument Association, who escorted Lincoln and the remains of his son to Oak Ridge, where the body was deposited in the monument erected to the boy's illustrious grandfather. The interment was without ceremony.

A Mining Town Burning.

READING (Pa.), Nov. 9.—A dispatch received early this (Sunday) morning, states that the mining town of Tremont, Schuylkill county, is on fire and it is feared that half of the town will burn.

The Blatant Most.

NEW YORK, Nov. 8.—The anarchists' meeting tonight in Brooklyn proved to be a tame affair, only about four hundred people being present. Most was the principal speaker.

IN OTHER LANDS.

Chancellor Caprivi's Visit to the Italian Premier.

Signor Crispi ius s's That Francis Joseph Must Go to Rome.

All Plans for Customs Retaliation Practically Abandoned.

The English and Portuguese Governments Have Agreed on a "Modus Vivendi"—Slavin and Smith Sentenced.

By Telegram to The Times.

BERLIN, Nov. 8.—[Copyrighted 1890 by the New York Associated Press.] Chancellor Von Caprivi, who has been visiting Milan, this morning received a deputation of German residents of the city, who presented an address. In replying, the chancellor spoke in terms of unofficial frankness of the object and results of his meeting with the Italian prime minister. He congratulated his visitors upon living in such a beautiful country which was the center of art and interest, and which was under a government that was linked with that of Germany by a policy of peace.

His interview with Signor Crispi, he said, cemented and perfected the entente of the Dreikaiser. He had no anxiety as to the immediate future, and was confident that peace would be maintained for a long time to come. The chancellor did not go to the length of disclosing the issue of the discussion of Signor Crispi's demand that the Emperor of Austria return King Humbert's visit by going to Rome.

The relations between the Italian court and the government of Austria have been further strained by advice from the Italian ambassador at Vienna that Cardinal Gualberti, Papal Nuncio, will be one of those operating with Emperor Francis Joseph, through the Empress and archdukes, to break the connection with Italy. The *Riforma* of Rome has contrived to get hold of dispatches from Cardinal Gualberti to the Pope, reporting progress in diplomacy, tending to isolate the Italian government. The authenticity of the dispatches has not been denied.

Prime Minister Crispi has been for a long time urging the Emperor of Austria to return King Humbert's visit. He now insists upon Austria's recognition of Rome as the capital of Italy by the Emperor going to the quinal. Official belief here is that Chancellor Von Caprivi started with authority to serve Signor Crispi and King Humbert notice that the Emperor of Austria would go to Rome in the spring.

Communications from Count Kaloky, Austro-Hungarian Prime Minister, received before the chancellor left, it is understood, announced that Emperor Francis Joseph would submit to the event of Signor Crispi maintaining his reception in Rome as a necessary step for the continuance of the Triple Alliance. Caprivi's remarks indicate that the affair has been settled as Signor Crispi demands.

The mooted combined reprisals against the United States because of the McKinley Bill are unfounded. The Austrian papers are still hectoring after retaliation, although negotiations here for commercial coalition have resulted in utter failure. Italy is the least affected by the bill of any European State. She would not risk offending America to satisfy a doubtful ally. The Chancellor will return in time to prepare for the opening of the Landtag Wednesday.

Several affirm that the speech from the throne will be seriously opposed to a reduction in the tariffs on wheat and rye, and reform in the communal laws aiming at the abolition of the old feudal rights be fiercely contested by the old conservatives. The belief in ministerial circles is that the employed are determined to make no concessions. If the lower house refuses to accept the projected reforms, the government will be dissolved without delay.

The Heligoland Bill for the Landtag does not conceal that the island is to be used for war purposes. Dr. Sioecker has not been daunted by his dismissal from the Court Chaplaincy. He is preparing for a wider and more intense anti-Semitic campaign. He retains his seat in the Reichstag and seems to have decided for fiercer agitation in favor of a political revolution. The Emperor's selection of Dr. Dryander as chief chaplain *ad interim* is due to an acquaintance formed while his majesty was a student at Bonn, where Dr. Dryander was a pastor.

The French papers were accurate in the prediction of the speedy Germanizing of Luxembourg. The French language will be replaced by the German and other measures will be taken to assimilate the people with those of Germany.

The officers of merchant ships familiar with Cape Horn routes discredit the report of the loss of Capt. Johann Orth, Archduke John of Austria. The Santa Margherita, the vessel which he commands, is a good ship and is well manned. She might be safe, though she is not heard of for a month longer. The Berlin actress, Milly Stubel, who the morganatic wife of the Archduke, joined him just before his vessel sailed from Buenos Ayres.

JANSSEN WAS TO BLAME.

Herbert Ward Has a Word to Say for the Rear Guard.

LONDON, Nov. 8.—[By the Associated Press.] The Sunday Times prints an interview with Herbert Ward, who declares that he never saw Bartolotti commit any acts reflecting on his honor, or that Stanley himself had not committed.

He was shocked that such personalities had been published, and sorry to think that Stanley, in defending himself, should seek to embroil him (Ward) in a quarrel lacking every sentiment of chivalry for the dead and consideration for the living.

Speaking from his own knowledge, Bartolotti denies that he used excessive cruelty. He says that Stanley's opinion fails to attribute the blame for the disaster to the rear guard where it should be laid, namely, upon Janssen, administrator of the Congo State, who neglected to send the steamer up to the camp. Had this been done, everything would have been saved.

A BANQUET TO STANLEY.

NEW YORK, Nov. 8.—Stanley was a guest of honor tonight at a dinner at the Union League, given by

Edward D. Quintard, to the Stanley Club. Many prominent men were present, among them Chauncey Depew, Murat Halstead, Gen. Greely, and Senator Hawley. Several speeches in a pleasant vein were made and the health of Mr. Stanley drank.

TROOP ALSO HAS A WORD.

BOSTON, Nov. 8.—Lieut. Troup again talked today about Stanley's latest statements. He denies that there was, while he was in the Yambuya camp, any log book or other record of "cruelties" signed by him. Stanley's insinuations that he (Troup) was influenced by Bartolotti's family not to disclose the affairs at Yambuya are utterly false. Stanley has failed to make any new charges, and has not brought out any proof that he (Troup) acted contrary to his written instructions.

Received by the King.

ROME, Nov. 8.—General Caprivi and Signor Crispi arrived at Monza this evening to attend a dinner in honor of the German chancellor. King Humbert welcomed the two ministers, and, after conversing with General Caprivi for some time, handed the chancellor the order of announcement.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

French Outposts in Tonquin Suffering Attacks from Pirates.

PARIS, Nov. 8.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] *Le Soleil* has advice from Tonquin stating that piracy is rampant there, and the French outposts are being attacked constantly. These occurrences are kept secret, as it is feared that if publicity is given them, the project before the French Chambers for a loan to the Tonquin protectorate will be seriously interfered with.

SLAVIN AND SMITH.

BRUSSELS, Nov. 8.—Jem Smith, the English fighter, and Frank Slavin, the Australian pugilist, who, in December last, fought a prize fight near Bruges, were each sentenced today in default to one month's imprisonment.

A TEMPORARY AGREEMENT.

LONDON, Nov. 8.—The English and Portuguese governments have agreed upon a *modus vivendi* to remain in force six months, pending negotiations between the two governments regarding the disputed territory in Africa.

APPROVED THE BUDGET.

PARIS, Nov. 8.—The Chamber of Deputies has approved the war budget.

NEWS OF THE RAIL.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC EXTENSIONS IN CALIFORNIA.

The Tracy Branch to Be Lengthened in the San Joaquin—The Oakdale Line Nearly Completed.

By Telegram to The Times.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 8.—[By the Associated Press.] President Huntington of the Southern Pacific Company has ordered the construction of sixty-eight miles of new road in San Joaquin Valley, which will be an extension of the Tracy branch line from Los Baños, Merced county, to Armona Point, on the Goshen and Huron branch in Tulare county. No grading will have to be done, as all that work was finished some time ago. As nothing but laying the track is necessary the extension will soon be ready for operation. With the extension mentioned the Tracy branch will run from Tracy to Armona, a distance of 128 miles. The work of construction has actually commenced.

Chief Engineer Flood of the Southern Pacific has returned from Merced. Of the Oakdale line he says that a large force has been employed for seven months on construction, and the work will be completed by December 31, according to the terms of the contract.

The much-talked-of San Ramon line is at last commenced, and grading between the Avon and Concord. A force of twenty men at each place are working towards each other. Fitzgerald Bros. of Oakland secured the contract for this line, which will connect Avon and San Ramon, a distance of twenty-one miles.

A SOUTHERN PACIFIC CHANGE.

Following changes have been made among Southern Pacific officials: The offices of superintendent of track, division roadmaster and superintendent of bridges and buildings are abolished, and the office of engineer of maintenance and way is created. The latter will, under the control and direction of the general manager, have charge of the maintenance of the way structures and improvements and additions thereto on all operated lines.

The appointments are made as follows: Engineer of maintenance of way, W. G. Curtis; assistant engineers, J. H. Wallace and Arthur Brown, all of whom will have their headquarters here.

THE NEW ENGINEERS.

Resident engineers are appointed as follows: M. B. Kellogg, first district, headquarters at Oakland, in charge of all lines between San Francisco, Truckee, Lathrop, Roseville Junction and Davisville, including the Santa Cruz division; Thomas Fitzgerald, second district, headquarters at Ogden, in charge of the line between Truckee and Ogden; H. Cooley, third district, headquarters at Dunsmuir, in charge of the line to Davisville, Roseville Junction and Ashland; William Grondahl, fourth division, headquarters at Portland, in charge of the line in Oregon north of Ashland, reporting directly to the manager of the line in Oregon; W. C. Ambrose, fifth district, headquarters at Tulare, in charge of the line between Lathrop and Los Angeles; H. Haywood, sixth district, headquarters at Los Angeles, in charge of all the line east of Los Angeles.

Drowned on a Skiff.

PORT TOWNSEND (Wash.) Nov. 8.—While in a skiff in Port Discovery Bay last Thursday, J. Carr and S. Johnson, employed in the mills at that place, were drowned. J. O'Brien, also in the boat at the same time, clung to the craft for three hours after it was overturned, but was rescued.

A World's Fair Appointment.

CHICAGO, Nov. 8.—Daniel H. Burnham, a well-known architect, was today appointed by the World's Fair Directory, chief of construction, with a salary of \$12,000 per year.

Steamship Movements.

NEW YORK, Nov. 8.—Arrived: Augusta Victoria, Hamburg; Saale, Bremen; St. Pancras, Liverpool.

HAMBURG, Nov. 8.—Arrived: Servia, New York.

PEACE AND PLENTY.

The President Names a Day for Thanksgiving.

An Invitation to Rest and Remember Those Less Favored.

Col. Wilson Suggests Several Improvements for the Army School.

Students Entering in September Are Suffering From a Disadvantage—Death of the Costa Rican Minister.

By Telegram to The Times.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 8.—By the Associated Press.] Following is the Thanksgiving proclamation issued by the President of the United States:

PROCLAMATION.

By the grace and favor of Almighty God, the people of this nation have been led to the closing days of the passing year, which has been full of the blessings of peace and the comforts of plenty; bountiful compensation has come to us for the work of our minds and hands in every department of human industry; now, therefore, I, Benjamin Harrison, President of the United States of America, do hereby appoint Thursday, the 27th day of November, to be observed as a day of prayer and thanksgiving, and I do invite the people on that day to cease from their labors, to meet in their accustomed houses of worship and to join in rendering gratitude and praise to our beneficent Creator for the rich blessings he has granted us as a nation, and invoking the continuance of His protection and grace for the future.

I commend to my fellow citizens the privilege of remembering the poor, homeless and sorrowful. Let us endeavor to merit the promised recompense of charity and the gracious acceptance of our praise. In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the City of Washington this 8th day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety, and of the independence of the United States one hundred and fiftieth.

Seal. BENJAMIN HARRISON, President.

JAMES G. BLAINE, Secretary of State.

THE ARMY SCHOOL.

Col. Wilson Suggests Several Important Improvements.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 8.—[By the Associated Press.] Col. Wilson, Superintendent of the West Point Military Academy, in his yearly report says that there were 294 cadets at the academy September 1, 1889. Since that date the loss has been 8 by resignation, 22 by discharge, 2 by death and 54 by graduation. In the meantime 81 have been admitted as new cadets, making a total of 239, 4 of whom were admitted September 1, 1890. Col. Wilson makes a point of the disadvantage under which candidates who enter in September are placed from the lack of drill and instruction which their more fortunate classmates have acquired during the summer encampments.

He earnestly urges that, except under extraordinary circumstances, no further department appointments be made, and that the June candidates be notified sufficiently in advance of reporting to permit them to prepare for examination. The condition of the corps of cadets as regards drill, discipline and instruction has been excellent. During the year the health of the command was less favorable than usual, and upon examination it was found necessary to recommend extensive improvements in sewerage and plumbing.

In view of the limited period allowed for field artillery drill, it is urgently recommended that another battery of new 3.2-inch field guns be supplied to the academy. The sea coast and siege batteries are also reported to be in bad condition, and three guns burst during the year, fortunately without serious results. Those supplied in their places are old guns used during the Rebellion, and the superintendent says that it would be criminal on his part to endanger the lives of cadets by practicing with these obsolete pieces, and he recommends that new 5-inch breech-loading steel guns be furnished. He says also, that battery instruction should be placed upon an independent footing, and fifty horses and thirty artillerymen should be furnished.

A Nebraska Snow Storm.

LINCOLN (Neb.), Nov. 8.—Reports from the northwestern part of the State tell of a heavy storm. Snowing has continued fourteen hours.

Died of Heart Failure.

WILBARTHA (N. J.), Nov. 8.—Harvey Fisk, one of the best-known bankers and brokers of this country, died of heart failure yesterday at the age of 57.

7300!

THE SHOWING OF "THE TIMES."

Advertisers Who Hire Newspaper Space Have a Right to Know the Circulation!

The circulation of THE TIMES for the week ended November 8, 1890, was 51,105 copies, as follows:

SUNDAY, Nov. 2	8200
MONDAY, Nov. 3	6600
TUESDAY, Nov. 4	6650
WEDNESDAY, Nov. 5	8730
THURSDAY, Nov. 6	7140
FRIDAY, Nov. 7	6825
SATURDAY, Nov. 8	6950

Total.....51,105

Average per day.....



ON THE YUKON.

CHAPTER IV.

They found a pleasant camping ground under tall spruce trees, and near by was a running stream of the purest crystal water. They were not long in pitching their tents and making everything snug for the night. The raft was made fast, and a big fire was quickly blazing, and the Japanese cook who was along was soon busy dressing a duck which they had shot and cutting up deer steak, of which they had a generous supply.

"We are going to have a regular United States dinner," said Tom, as the savory smell of the broiling steak reached him.

"Leave a Yankee alone for starving when he has a gun and gun," laughed Mr. Haverly. "There's fish in the river in Alaska water to feed the whole country, and great herds of moose and deer tramping through these wilds—it's a very paradise for the hunters."

"If it were not for the mosquitoes," said Tom, as he brushed a blood-thirsty one from his face.

The wind a little later was blowing quite strongly, and with its coming the mosquitoes had vanished, but the weather had changed until it was quite chilly, though the sky was still clear. At midnight Venus was the only star visible in the pale blue heavens, but it shone brightly, and looked as Fred said, like the face of an old friend.

"I shall be glad to get back home, where there is such a thing as night," said Edwin. "I used to think it would be a fine thing to have daylight all the time, but I don't like it. Here it is past midnight and light enough for me to read a book, if I only had one."

"No," added Tom, "I don't like it, either. It will be one of the pleasantest sights that I can think of to see a real dark, starry night again."

The camp of our rascalsmen was not very far from a small native village, which was perched on the bank of the river. The rude houses were all built close together, with scarcely any space dividing them. The narrow strip of land between them and the river was full of barking dogs and their white birch bark canoes. The doors of these houses were of moose skin. The roofs, too, were all covered with skins, held in place by long poles, the ends of which extended beyond the roofs, giving them a queer bristling look as you see in the picture.



When they had a fire it was built in the center of the earth floor, after the general Indian fashion, and the smoke passed out through the holes and crevices of the roof and walls.

These Indians have no chairs or stools, but sit upon the ground or lie flat in the dirt, and manage to breathe while stretched out upon the ground, where the smoke is not so dense as it is higher up under the low skin roofs. But the fire which is built to keep them warm answers another purpose. Right under the poles of the roof the salmon are hung to be cured in the smoke which rises from the fire. That is the way in which they preserve it so that it will keep for their winter food, when the rivers are all frozen over and fishing is impossible. They also sometimes build rude scaffolding of poles, and there they place their fish to dry in the sun beyond the reach of their hungry dogs. I have often seen fish and seal meat hung out to be dried in this way. It does not look very tempting to American eyes, but the Indians are content when they have it in plenty.

The Indians were astir unusually early that morning, and their white birch canoes lay in a long line upon the shore.

"That old squaw upon the bank is telling the others that there is a salmon coming up the river," said Mr. Haverly. "Now we will get a chance to see how they catch them."

Pretty soon a young Indian came running out from one of the huts and stood for a moment on the bank looking very intently in the direction in which the old squaw pointed, then he ran swiftly down to the river's edge, picked up his canoe, his paddle and his net and pushed out rapidly into the stream. His net he placed upon the little birch deck before him, and then away he went making swift, strong strokes with his paddle that propelled him along very rapidly in the direction that he wished to make. When he got near the fish he grasped the net with his right hand at the end of the handle which was fastened to it, and thrust it into the water the whole length of the pole, clear to the bottom of the river, which at this point was eight or ten feet deep, holding it so that the mouth of the net would cover the path of the salmon so that it would rush right into it. This is the kind of net he used.



And what a splendid salmon he en-

trapped. He hauled it up to the surface of the water held fast by the net, where it made a terrible splashing, then he quickly struck it a blow with a club, such as the Indian fishermen keeps for that purpose, which dispatched it, and then he hauled it into the canoe and came down to the camp to sell it.

It was a fine fish, weighing from fifteen to twenty pounds, and Mr. Arnold gave him a pocket knife and a little tobacco and tea in return for it, and the Indian went away well satisfied with his barter, for the natives are fond of tea and tobacco, which they are able to get only occasionally from the white traders who go up the river.

"How could the Indians see that salmon coming?" inquired Tom of his father.

"I do not understand it at all," replied Mr. Arnold. "Here the water is not far from ten feet deep, and the fish travels along very near the bottom of the river, yet the Indians are able to tell that the fish is coming when it is a long distance off. The Indians have often tried to point out the coming fish to me, but I could see one if it was in the moon just as easily as I could one in the river at such a distance. I think, as some writer has said, that the salmon must come along near the top of the water, so as to show its dorsal fin, but others say that the motion of the fish is communicated from the deep water to the surface, and that the trained eye of the Indian is quick to detect it."

The dark clouds were gathering as the raft wound out into the broad river a little later that morning and it was not long before the rain began to fall heavily. As they passed between two of the many islands that lay in sight, looking backward, the boys saw something afloat in the water. "What is that?" inquired George, "has part of the island broken off and drifted loose? I see something that looks like small trees on a bit of earth."

"That's a moose," said Mr. Haverly. "The trees are his branching horns, and the black spot below them his strong shoulders and large nose. I expect he has gotten our scent," as a hunter would say, and he is making for the mainland in search of safety. Years ago great herds of moose were often met swimming the stream as the Alaska Commercial Company's steamer made its voyage up the river."

"I wish we could shoot one," said Fred.

"We have plenty of meat and fish on hand just now," replied his father, "and I do not like to see such fine game idly slaughtered. But when our supply gets low you shall have a shot at them."

E. A. O.

[To be continued.]

A dear little girl sends me this letter, for which I thank her. I hope that she will write me again:

PASADENA, Cal., Oct. 29, 1890.

Dear Mrs. Otis: I have lived in California for three years and I like it very much. I am ten years old and go to school every day. I have a flower garden, and I have some chickens that are great pets, and they eat out of my hands. I have a little dog that is 8 years old, I



brought him out with me to California from Illinois. I have no brothers or sisters. I have my papa and mamma. Well, I guess this is all for this time. Hoping to hear from you in next Sunday's TIMES, I remain your little friend,

BESSIE B. BURR.

Here is something which a friend sends me from the beach. Would you not like to know more of the wonders of which she writes?

LONG BEACH, Oct. 1890.

Dear Mrs. Otis: I must tell you about a queer flower garden I saw Saturday.

As I was strolling along the beach in search of curious things, I came to a mound of small shells, about a yard long, a foot wide and so deep that I could not find the bottom, for I am sure that there was a large bed of them near by.

All round the edge of the mound were what seemed to be a row of small open flowers, and around the edge of each flower was a delicate fringe of fine red and green leaves.

I thought I had found a prize, so I stooped down to pick one of the flowers, but was surprised to find it alive, for it drew back as I touched it.

The shells were so firmly fastened together that we could not separate them. My companion kept out his knife to cut off some of the flowers, but they drew back out of sight, and so we left them to blossom on in their strange bed.

In wisdom hath he made them all.

But even the sea-flower has its thorns, for as I dug away the sand to find the bottom I touched one of the flowers and I felt sharp pain in my finger as if a needle had pricked it. I hurried away for fear the creature would eat me up.

Now isn't that a curious plant that our friend writes about? I should like very much to see the blossoming wonder. And now here comes a very charming letter from a little friend which you will all be pleased to read, and with it she sends the picture which you see below, of a dear little girl who, I am sure, is trying to help her mamma by sweeping the floor, while her doggie stands by waiting for her to finish so that she can run out and have a fine time with him in the yard.

PASADENA, CAL., Oct. 31, 1890.

Dear Mrs. Otis: I read the boys and girls corner in THE TIMES every Sunday and like it very much. I live in Pasadena on Marengo avenue. I will be 10 years old on the 4th day of March. I have a little sister Flossie and a little brother Harold, both younger than I. My little brother and I go to school, and I take music which I like very much; I always tell mamma that I like drawing best. I will send you one of my sketches, would you like to see it? I would like to take lessons if I had time to attend to it. I have written a very long letter. Mamma and I heard

you recite a poem at the Art Loan which was very nice. I must close. Your friend,
MABELLE W. DOOLITTLE.



Please write to me again, little friend.
E. A. O.

WOMAN AND HOME.

This is the month for our annual Thanksgiving—the day especially dear to New Englanders, to whom it has so long been a day of days. I am very glad that it has grown to be also a national day, a day of sacred memories to every lover of freedom. It was the victories in the Shenandoah which had crowned our loyal armies that suggested to our good martyr President that we have a day of national thanksgiving. Through the darkness of strife were dawning the hopes of peace. Victory had crowned our arms in the face of threatened defeat, and with the sublime faith that ever characterized him, Lincoln was not slow to recognize the hand of our overruling Providence in all these events, and to call upon the loyal people of the country to render their thanksgiving to the God of battles.

Thus the day belongs to us as a people, and never a nation has had greater cause for thanksgiving than has the American people. From the time that our forefathers landed on the wintry shores of the Atlantic, to the present day, we see a Divine hand shaping our destinies and overruling the affairs of this great country. From the small beginnings of a few brave men, we have grown to the greatest of this earth, and our children should be taught why we observe a national Thanksgiving as well as all the lessons which are suggested by the day—lessons of loyalty; the recognition of Divine Goodness, and thanksgiving for all the blessings that come with peace and universal prosperity.

And it is in keeping with our gladness that the whole mass rejoices, and therefore, we make it not only a day of thanksgiving, but of feasting. We may well partake of the bounty with which we are blessed, and spread our tables with the good things from our abundant stores. To this end I will give you some choice recipes for Thanksgiving time which I have gleaned from the ladies' Home Journal, and in which article the following is suggested:

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| Roast Turkey. | Boiled Ham. |
| Chicken Pie. | Roast Beef. |
| Cabbage Pudding. | Stewed Salsify. |
| Creamed Potatoes. | Sliced Sweet Potatoes. |
| Celery. | Pickles. |
| White Bread. | Walnut Catsup. |
| | Brown Bread. |

DESSERT.

- | | | |
|-------------------|-----------------|---------------|
| Raisin Cake Iced. | Mince Pie. | Apple Pie. |
| Pumpkin Pie. | Squash Pudding. | Orange Jelly. |
| Oranges. | Bananas. | Raisins. |
| Olives. | Salted Almonds. | Coffee. |

First, in dignity of position on the board, comes the roasted turkey, which is prepared as follows: "Select a large, fat, tender turkey, and have it nicely dressed, drawn, washed, and well singed. Rub it all over, inside and outside, with pepper and salt. Make a stuffing of the following ingredients: One pound of light bread-crumbs, half a pound of butter, a heaping tablespoonful of finely-minced onion, salt and pepper, one raw egg and enough water to mix rather soft. Stuff the breast first and sew it up, then stuff the body. Rub the turkey all over with melted butter, and dredge well with sifted flour. Lay it in the pan on its breast and pour in a quart of cold water. Have the oven well heated, but not too hot, as the turkey must cook slowly to be done."

"Allow a quarter of an hour to each pound. Have some butter in a plate with a larding mop. From time to time baste the turkey with the gravy in the pan, rub over with the larding mop and dredge again with flour. As it browns turn from side to side and last of all brown the breast. Frequently basting, dredging and turning, will insure perfect cooking. When done it should be a rich, dark brown all over, and when a fork is stuck deep into it, no red juice should run. Remove it to a hot dish and if the gravy is not quite thick enough add a teaspoonful of flour creamed smooth with some of the grease skimmed from the gravy. If white cooking the gravy in the pan boils away too much, more water should be added. When the turkey is done there should be about a pint of gravy."

A chicken pie is prepared after the following recipe: "Cut up a pair of fat, tender chickens and put them in a sauce-pan with just water enough to cover them; add a quarter of a pound of butter and salt and pepper to taste. Cover the sauce-pan and let them stew until tender. Make a rich pastry with one quart of flour, salt to taste, half a pound of butter and a quarter of a pound of lard; mix with cold water, not too stiff. Line a deep pan with some of the pastry. Put a layer of chicken in the bottom of the pan, put bits of butter over it, sprinkle with sifted flour, and a little more salt. Repeat this until you have a layer of chicken, butter and flour, and so on until the chicken is all in the pan. A gill of flour and a quarter of a pound of butter is sufficient. The water in the sauce-pan should have been boiled down to a pint. Pour

into the pan three gills of sweet cream and the pint of chicken liquor. Put on the top crust, which should be about half an inch thick, ornamented with the edge with double strip of pastry. Cut two slits in the top crust for the escape of the steam. Bake rather slowly and serve hot. The chicken should have been cooked until tender enough to leave the bone readily."

Creamed potatoes, an indispensable dish, are prepared after the manner given below: "Peel eight large potatoes, carefully removing all eyes and specks, boil quickly in salted water until perfectly done. Remove at once from the water, put into the bowl with a quarter of a pound of butter, salt and pepper, and a gill of cream. With an egg-beater whip to a cream, remove to hot dish and serve immediately."

Stewed cranberries are the best relish that can be eaten with a well-cooked turkey, and are made ready in this way: "Wash and drain one quart of cranberries; add one pint of cold water, cover closely and set to boil for ten minutes, then add one pint of granulated sugar, and stew for ten minutes longer, keeping them covered all the time. Cook in porcelain, and stir with a wooden spoon to preserve the color of the berries."

The mince pie is a prominent belonging to Thanksgiving time, and is not less popular now than in the days of Little Jack Horner.

The Ladies' Home Journal gives the following excellent rule for its manufacture, which I propose to test for the benefit of the "Sunshine" family:

"Chop fine one pound of suet, one pound of raisins, one pound of tenderloin of beef or pork, boiled until done, one pound of citron, one pound of apples that have been peeled and cored. Add one pound of currants, one pound of sugar, half an ounce of mace, half an ounce of allspice, a tablespoonful of cloves and one four-inch long stick of cinnamon. Pound the spices fine and add one grated nutmeg and one quart of cider."

Bake in puff paste in a deep pan, three inches deep at least. Line the pan with pastry and put on a top crust. Serve hot."

With these and other good things to eat, and the inner man satisfied with fullness, the day should be one of gladness in every household, where plenty abides. And the homes of poverty we should not forget, but should give them as much as we can of the holiday of the nation should be one of gladness and of remembered mercies.

SUSAN SUNSHINE.

The Negro's Great Advantage.

A. D. Mero in the November Forum. From his appearance in this country the negro has been in the direct line of Anglo-Saxon training for self-help. Under the providence of God the 200 years spent by the African in the United States previous to 1865, when where he came to this country, has been a preparation for the fundamental of civilized life to which any barbarous people was ever subjected. This training on the negative side at least, had the merit of holding the pupil well in hand, and of defending him in several ways from his lower self. Distributed over a vast territory; among the superior families of the country; protected against the ill that have harried every European people on its upward march, notably from "sword, pestilence and famine," the negro was found farther out of the woods of Africa than his barbarian in 1865 than any other people after 500 years of the old-time European training. That this was accomplished with less wear and tear than in the ordinary upward movement toward civilization, was shown by the wonderful spectacle of the 5,000,000 slaves caring for the home life of eleven States in rebellion against the nation, while fully conscious of the meaning of the awful tumult amid which they waited patiently for deliverance. A considerable class was, on emancipation, found completely qualified for self-help. The agent of the great estate on the islands of the Mississippi River was a colored man, declared by Bishop Green to be one of the best men in Mississippi, and for a time was owner of a portion of the estate. The mechanics of the South were largely slaves.

Shipping the First Oranges.

(California Fruit Grower.)

Every year some thoughtless orange-grower opens the season by shipping a lot of sour, unripe fruit. The consignee is perhaps sold at a high price, but it surely detracts from the prices for the rest of the season, and brands all California oranges as sour and unfit to eat; thus, materially injuring one of our leading industries. Every Easterner, who eats, or tries to eat, a green California orange, is disgusted and condemns a product on the basis of his own experience. He hesitates to repeat the experiment, though assured that later in the season they are sweet and delicious. The time to ship oranges is when they are ripe and not before. Growers do not eat their own oranges until they are ripe, and yet they expect other people to eat them. It is not to eat them, but pay high prices for the privilege. It is best to be honest with the public in all we do. The future of California largely depends upon this policy. California's success in fruit-growing has been the wonder of the world, but now other States and countries are tired looking on, and say—"If California can make large profits out of oranges, peaches, etc., we can do the same." We should value the reputation of our fruits as a priceless jewel, and keep it unsullied, so that when the sharp rub of competition comes, it may but shine the brighter.

Causes of the Unequal Distribution of Wealth.

(Gen. F. A. Walker in the November Forum.)

The law, "to him that hath shall be given," antedates the stone table of Sinai. It is in the very nature of things. It is the greatest of all forces which produce gross inequalities in the distribution of wealth. The history of almost every enormous fortune shows this statement to be true. The first million, or two millions, or three millions, are made slowly and painfully. After that the increase is at a continually accelerated ratio. This is due mainly to the fact that the very large "good things" are being continually offered at a low price, provided the purchaser can take them at once and pay for cash. There is scarcely any limit to such opportunities, especially in a new and rapidly-growing country. Next to this cause, speculation is the largest force making for inequality in the distribution of wealth. Untold millions pass every year in this way.

LONDON DRESSMAKER.

How She Holds Her Court in the West End.

THE SORT OF HOMAGE DUE

A Prime Mistress of Clothes—Tollets of Well-known Englishwomen—The Rivalry of Hat and Muff, Etc.

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LONDON, Nov. 1.—[Special Correspondence of THE TIMES.] A fashionable London dressmaker is an awe-inspiring individual. Though she be not fenced with the divinity that doth hedge a Queen—about, still her presence chamber is guarded by brass-buttoned and medaled uniforms, quite as effectually as it could be by lords or ladies in waiting. One wonders if she graciously confers the "entree" for life, and if the privilege is appreciated as at court festivals. Her house is an imposing one. Nothing satisfies her short of the best street in the West End with an earl for her neighbor on the one hand, the town house of a marquis on the other and a dowager duchess across the way. The lace hangings at her windows are the costliest on the block, and the great blue and yellow valances that adorn the balconies the brightest.

When one has run the gauntlet of her boyish lackeys one finds one's self in a great oak-wainscoted hall, and wonders at the hardness that can speak of misdeeds to a grand dame whose feet pass habitually up and down a stairway that might have come out of a palace, if palaces were not nowadays less gorgeous than private mansions. The stairs are shrouded into a dimly-lighted gallery with pale pink hangings, where etchings, fine old prints and watercolors have been collected, quaintly illustrating women's dress for many centuries. Beyond this opens a vista of reception and drawing-rooms, with great mirrors and luxuriously stately furnishings. In the distance one sees as in a picture one of Du Maurier's tall, square-shouldered British matrons erect on a sofa inspecting, as a colonel his regiment, a parade of triers-on showing off new gowns.



The trier-on.

The trier-on is quite a British institution. On a bright afternoon when the street is lined with carriages, it gives one an odd sensation to pass through a drawing-room after a long wait where grenadier-like customers, stiffly straight against the walls, sit watching in stony silence, while, shut out from the world by drawn curtains and lighted candles, ball dresses and tea robes and reception gowns and even bridal frocks go bowing and courtesying and waving feather fans, the young persons who become for the moment their animating spirit are rehearsing to the very life the comedy of fashionable society before a select audience of fashionables. One wonders often that the caricatured do not catch the joke of the caricature.

The dressmaker herself is not often visible except by special appointment. She receives those to whom she gives audience in a pink and gold boudoir, where flounces of crepe and fringes of chenille are discussed as gravely as if they were matters of state policy, and where one first appreciates the homage due the Prime Mistress of Clothes. It was in one of these humbly formal millinery courts that I inspected a dinner robe of lettuce-colored velvet ordered for Her Majesty's fleshy cousin, the Duchess of Teck, who must be as good-natured as she is unwieldy to have suffered any customer living to persuade her that paniers of salmon pink satin could, by any possibility, be becoming additions to her already ample hip proportions. *Have fabula docet* that royalty is not apt to dress as well as other people.



Two walking-gowns.

Much prettier and more interesting was a gown for one of the most popular of London society women, the Lady Dorothy Nevill, whose portrait by Mr. Watts, the Royal Academician, has been discovered by partial friends to resemble Leonardo da Vinci's famous "Mona Lisa" in the Louvre, with the result that wherever Lady Dorothy goes she invariably dresses herself in old-fashioned brocades, lace caps and fichus, till one is supposed to find her

like, not one old picture necessarily, but a composite photograph of Old World beauties stepped from their frames. Lady Dorothy is really pretty, and the frock in question was a quaint design in mushroom-colored cloth, with a narrow ruffle running about the bodice at the height of the shoulders, increasing their width in a manner possible only to a trim, slender woman. Loose folds of beaver-colored velvet filled in the neck, and the accompanying hat was a large poke felt, heavy with plumes.

Lady Colins Campbell dresses well, though usually in a way to be marked as an exclamation point amid quieter periods and semipos. At the Arts and Crafts Exhibition one evening she was in dark smoke grey, with three-quarter length coat cut out in scallops and embroidered in gold over a brilliant vest of flame-colored silk; orange and flame-colored pompons blazing in her gray felt hat with its broad eaves coming down on both sides. The gray cloth skirt of her costume was scalloped like the coat, over ruffles of flame-colored velvet.

The Misses Hepworth Dixon are noticeable figures dressed alike, always in quiet colors, yet always richly. I noted them at the Somerville Club in brown tweeds flecked with terra cotta. For neighbors they had a daughter of the late Canon Kingsley, who holds advanced views on the woman question, but wears a yellow cloth cape with great box-plaited frills of black velvet about the throat as becomingly as if she did not, and the Baroness Burdette-Conte's dome up in a long cloak of grey green and salmon.



Hat and muff combination.

There was a chrysanthemum show a few days ago, at which the hats and muffs of the smart visitors were more noticeable than the chrysanthemums. Miss May Morris, a daughter of William Morris, the poet-artist-socialist, had perhaps the most chic hat and muff combination. Her hat was white velvet, with one of the peculiarly audacious birds of the present season pecking her forehead, while his tail was stuck up in the air. The bird, I may say, was black, and his mate was perched at a short distance, looking off into space behind. The muff was of white velvet, with bands of sable, a knot of black ostrich feathers, a bird and a neck slung of black ribbon. Rivaling Miss Morris's muff was another made of cloth the color of wash-leather. A knot of black astrakhan on the side of it was thrust through with two great jet daggers. This muff went with a Dick Whittington hat, of the same color. The hat, like the muff, was edged with astrakhan, and a dagger protruded from a knot of ostrich feathers, though fortunately for the mind's peace of the onlooker it threatened backward and not forward.

I have seen a number of evening dresses within a day or two, a few of which may be worth description. A rose-colored crepe for a brunette of stately carriage, pretty face and picturesque locks is laid in front in accordion plaits and embroidered in straggling flower sprays in gold. At the bottom of the skirt is a deep ruche fastened here and there with antique pins of precious stones. There is a train of gold-colored silk caught together at the back with bunches of pink roses. Roses are worn at the bosom and the sleeves are crepe with silk oversleeves. As usual, some of the finest dresses are for Americans. For Mrs. Anne P. Stokes is a dancing dress of pale blue gaze de soie, simple and very tasteful with long sleeves of white crepe embroidered with white on white most daintily, and deep falling neck ruffles of the same fine material. Ribbons of dark-blue velvet drop from the waist to the hem of the skirt, and are caught at the bottom by rosette bows. One of Mrs. Langtry's latest achievements is a pearl-colored silk with rose-colored silk train. The low-cut corsage is filled in partially on one side with white lace, and on the other shoulder rests a bunch of rose-colored ostrich feathers. The skirt is edged with a deep lace flounce looped with pink ostrich feathers.

ELLEN OSBORN.

Scarcity of Industrial Leaders.

(Gen. F. A. Walker in the November Forum.)

The interest of the community is that industry shall be able, energetically, and prudently conducted. In particular nothing can cost the working classes so much as the incompetent management of business. For this the best brain power and the best will power are none too good. The born leaders of industry in any community are few. They are the men who carry large responsibilities easily, whose faculties are not paralyzed or flustered by possibilities of loss, who have a calm vision, a broad outlook, firm nerves, and great natural powers of command. The vast majority of those who can be useful in subordinate positions, where decisions are made for them, where their remuneration is fixed in advance and is assured to them by others, where their work is carefully defined and is to be done within traditional, great natural powers of command. 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THE WHEEL'S WONDERS

Improvements of Interest to Wheelmen.

THE PNEUMATIC SAFETY TIRE

The Social Tricycle—A Land and Water Tricycle—The Railroad Bicycle and the One-wheeled Gig.

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When one looks at the modern bicycle, and contrasts it with the first of the species, one finds a system of evolution almost as startling as that elaborated in the theory of Mr. Darwin.

Imagine for an instant the first "wheel," known in the early part of this century as the "dandy horse." This consisted of two wooden wheels, tired with iron, and connected by a stiff bar of wood, on which was fixed an apology for a seat. On this the rider balanced himself, and depended upon striding and pushing for his motive power. Messrs. Goy, the well-known English firm, have a well-preserved specimen of this machine, which traveling wheelmen in Europe may find of interest. Contrast it with the air bicycle exhibited at Saratoga this year, on which a man rode ten miles at an altitude of 1000 feet, and you shall say the age of miracles is past?

Putting aside the curious history of the bicycle, there are innovations and



Pneumatic Bicycle.

improvements in use today which are both interesting and instructive. The most recent of these is the pneumatic safety, now on exhibition in the city of New York. At first glance it would appear to be an ordinary safety, fitted with a pair of heavy, cumbersome wheels; but when looked at closely its virtues, or to be precise, the virtues claimed for it, are quite apparent. Its peculiarity lies in the rims of the wheels. These, instead of being the usual concave metal rims, fitted with a tire of hard rubber, are made of a crescent shape, into which is fitted a tire made of specially designed two-and-a-half-inch hollow rubber tubing. In the center of each tire a small valve plug is fitted, and when the wheel is required for use, a small air pump inflates the tire through this plug, on the same principle as that employed with a foot-ball. When the tire is not in use, the air is let out, and the tire hangs loose. Of course the idea is to lessen the concussion in riding.

A well-known rider told me that the jar from ill-paved or rough roads is reduced to a minimum by the pneumatic tire, and that as a hill-climber it renders the new wheel almost perfect. There appears to be no danger of the tire being cut or spiked as the machine has been ridden without injury over ten miles of rough-cut stones. The serious question about it is, how long will the tires last? Although the machine is new to our wheelmen, it was shown publicly in England last summer, and claims a record of two miles in 2201 s. The price is a trifle higher than that of an ordinary machine, being \$140.

Another novelty of the season is a "social," so called because it can, at will, be made to accommodate two riders, or one, and the two are seated side by side. This machine is an ordinary tricycle, which has one large driving wheel at the left of the rider, and on the right two small wheels, one behind the other, which form the steering apparatus, and being connected by a stout bar, also support the main axle on which the seat is fixed.

This arrangement forms the single tricycle. To transform it into the "social," another large driving wheel, fitted with axle, seat and pedals, is fastened by a neat arrangement to the stout bar of the steering-gear, and the single becomes a double, consisting of two large outside driving wheels, with the steering wheel between the two riders, well out of the way of skirts. It is a very easy running machine, but it requires a good deal of room.

One of the curious inventions of the year is the land-and-water tricycle of



Land-and-water tricycle.

George Pinkert, Saxony. The first machine resembling this type appeared about ten years ago, and was made only for use on the water and not on land. It was invented by a German living at Brussels named Kuman, and on July 28, 1882, an Englishman named Terry rode it across the English channel from Dover to Calais, the journey occupying about eight hours, the distance covered being, on an air line, about twenty miles. The new Pinkert machine is, however, a decided improvement upon the old idea, and is constructed so as to travel on land or water as desired, without change of gear. With it a rider can start at Central Park, ride down Broadway to the Battery, and continue his journey across the surface of the bay to Staten Island. The tricycle consists of

a front steering wheel which is made of thin steel plates, and is sixteen inches wide at the axle, forming a lens-shaped air-tight vessel of great buoyancy. The edge of this is provided with a concave metal rim and a rubber tire, for running on land. The two large propelling wheels are composed of a circular tube of steel plate, forming an air-tight ring, about four feet in diameter, connected with the axle of the steering wheel by means of steel spokes, and fitted with paddles on each side of its outer circumference. It looks like the paddle wheel of a ferry boat, having a solid core running through the center of the wheel, to which the paddles are attached instead of to the side. Outside the air-tight core, and attached to it by steel rods, is an ordinary concave metal bicycle rim fitted with a hard rubber tire.

This is for road purposes and it is claimed that it also acts as a keel when the machine is on the water, preventing leeway and facilitating steering. In all other respects the tricycle is an ordinary one, having the seat over the axle, between the two wheels, which are rather wide apart.

This machine has been tried in the public bath at Munich, where a speed of six miles an hour was attained, the labor of working the paddles not being considered greater than that required to produce the same speed on land; and it was found possible when going at full speed to turn the machine completely round, in a space equal to the width of an ordinary carriage road. With a weight of 500 pounds on the seat, the wheels only sank to a depth of seven inches, and the chances of an upset are said to be very small.

For some years past the London newspapers have employed tricycles fitted with a basket for papers, the whole being painted a glaring red for advertising purposes, to distribute extra or evening editions. We have scarcely come to that yet, but when we take up this method of distribution the invention of M. M. Slatery of Fort Wayne, Ind., will come in useful. It is a tricycle driven by electricity. The tricycle is an ordinary one, propelled by a motor which in turn is operated upon by a storage battery disposed in the center of the machine, under the seat, the motor being affixed at the rear of the battery case. The motor has a capacity of about one-half horse power. In starting the current is turned upon the motor, and by a clutch



Railway bicycle.

arrangement in the axle the tricycle is gradually started. A lever guides the machine, and a handle turns off the current and stops it immediately. The cost of running it is about 5 cents an hour, and it is not improbable that the invention may be utilized by tourists wishing to travel pleasantly through the country, without incurring the labor of driving the machine by foot power.

A smooth, level road is the desideratum of all wheelmen, and a perfect road is the elysium of their dreams. This, probably, inspired some ingenious devotee of the wheel to turn his attention to the long glistering line of rails composing the network of iron that covers our great country like a cobweb.

A well-known Michigan man has invented a bicycle to run upon a railroad track, and claims to have a record of three miles in two minutes on a slight down grade. The bicycle is an ordinary one except as regards the metal rim of the wheel. This, instead of being concave, is square, so that the wheels run upon the track exactly similar to the way in which a sliding door runs upon a raised metal track. Inside this square rim is placed a heavy tire of rubber to lessen concussion. The machine is lifted on the track upon which both wheels fit, with flanges overhanging either side; and starting in the usual way, the rider springs into place and away he goes, over a road that may be said to be well-nigh perfect. The wheels cannot well leave the track if ordinary care be taken by the rider, and the only danger lies in meeting a switch or a frog. These are calculated to change the railroad bicycle into a flying machine.

In Europe, the employment of bicycles, or rather, velocipedes grafted on a bicycle system, has received attention at the hands of the military authorities, and a gigantic machine, to carry eight men seated in Indian file, one behind the other, with commissariat and ambulance necessities, was tried this year along the Brighton road.

So far as the test went, it was an exceedingly satisfactory one. The distance was covered in good time, and the men arrived in good condition, but what the ultimate outcome may be it is impossible to say. The item, however, is of importance as showing the daily increasing value and adaptability of the bicycle principle, and so is worthy of being placed on record. The bicycle tram running at Coney Island on a single track is now a recognized and



Dandy Horse.

fairly well-known fact, and its enthusiastic inventor and demonstrator is a man who has shown to the world the solution of the rapid transit problem. It will be curious if it should prove to be so.

Among the novel adaptations of the

bicycle principle to existing conveyances is the bicycle buggy of Dr. Thurmond of Atlanta. The worthy disciple of Esculapius has quite original notions regarding equipments for the road, and has for several years been using a set of harness consisting only of a wooden collar with traces attached. A string runs from the collar to the driver, and if the horse is likely to run away, a pull at the string causes the collar to fall apart, and the festive steed can do all his running by himself, while the occupants of the buggy remain in safety.

Having perfected this he proceeded to simplify his buggy. He took the wheels off, and had the top or cover



One-wheeled Gig.

made stationary like that of a bread-wagon. Then he had a large, six-inch bicycle wheel built which he fitted to the back of his buggy by means of a stout iron spring, exhibiting from the "hub" of the wheel in a downward curve, and supporting the seat, so the body of the buggy is nicely balanced between the horse in front and the single large velocipede wheel at the back. This, however, is eclipsed by the Englishman who, during the past season, has been giving exhibits of his "bicycle stunts." These consist of a pair of stilt raising the walker five feet from the ground. At the bottom is fitted a species of roller-skate, having two rubber-tired, wire-spoked wheels, about six inches in diameter, one being placed in front of the other like a bicycle. He has learned the trick of balancing himself on them, and with a kind of skating motion runs first on one pair of wheels and then the other, getting over the ground at a tremendous rate of speed.

W. F. POND.

LAZARUS.

The day had broken fair o'er sleeping Bethany. With diamond luster fell The warm, bright sunshine o'er the swooning maid. And sleeping birds. The breezes, winged with coolness, with but the lightest pulses stirred The summer air, and the sweet roll of his "bicycle stunts." These consist of a pair of stilt raising the walker five feet from the ground. At the bottom is fitted a species of roller-skate, having two rubber-tired, wire-spoked wheels, about six inches in diameter, one being placed in front of the other like a bicycle. He has learned the trick of balancing himself on them, and with a kind of skating motion runs first on one pair of wheels and then the other, getting over the ground at a tremendous rate of speed.

'Twas here within these quiet streets, o'er-arched By waving boughs, and flooded with the song Of birds, whose summer nests were hidden by The silver palm that Jesus often walked. As bent his weary feet toward the loved home Of Lazarus, where burs Martha dwelt, And gentle Mary. Lovingly was Mary. Her white lids, with the long golden fringes Drooping above the clear azure of her Wondrous eyes, bent at the perfect arch of Her snowy forehead; her cheeks smooth-rounded.

And touched with dimples like a child's, and a Rosy flush sweeping delicate wave Across their velvet softness. Her lips were Curved like the strong oar made ready for the Arrow's flying, and gentleness lurked in All the curves, and there sweet smiles lay creased.

And o'er of tenderness, transforming her, U till it seemed as heaven shone in her Lips and face. Bird song was not as sweet As were her gentle tones, and her glad smile Warmed one like sunbeams. And Lazarus loved.

Her. She was his comforter and solace, and hand in hand they oft did steal away From bustling Martha's presence, and together Talk of the lowly Nazarene, whose coming Often blessed them, a d whom they revered.

As the Christ, the Son of God, and so Him did Worship. But now Lazarus, the beloved, Was sick. In a low voice the consuming Fever bled him. For days he lay prone on his Couch, and oft his eyes turned a-seeking for A presence that he missed, and his lips moved Beseekingly, and yet no sound he uttered. For speech died there upon his tongue, slain By the mastering demon of disease.

But Mary knew her man a spirit yearned, And in brokenness of heart she murmured oft, "Why cometh not the Master?" But still He staid, and came not.

On that morning the day Had broken suitably. Not a single Leaf stirred in all the pulseless air. The hot Sun burned scorchingly, and steady lines of Cloud quivered before the vision. Not a Cloud dimmed all the wide expanse of blue, But as it the world seemed swooning in the Shrieking heat. The sick man moaned and in "I would die, I would die, I would die!"

Upon his couch. The window of his chamber Opened toward Jerusalem, and lifting Her white hand to his sick forehead, Mary, when she had cooed him by her gentle touch, would rise with steps as noiseless as the Wind, across a field of wheat, and from the Open casement look with eyes filled full of Longing down the holy Temple's towers, Gleaming and Jerusalem was cradled In the splendor of the unadorned light, Ever the same sad whisper upon her Troubled lips: "Why cometh not the Master?"

The sun sank lower, and dark'ning shadows Fell on Olivet. Again the streets of Jerusalem awoke to breathing life, and So many footfalls came a throng, and many Staved a moment at the door to learn of Lazarus—was his fever less, and had The Master, whom he loved, come to heal? "Strange! Strange!" they whispered, as they "Why he doth tarry."

Night passed, and o'er the Still gray heights Dawn pressed. The ashen Ouzo Leaves stirred tremulously in the faint breeze, The purple shadows melted in the east, Which grew warm with rosy flushes. Bright Tints Of saffron and crimson flood of light Fell like a mantle on the towering Heights, and the wide east waxed into the Golden splendor of the new-born day. The Glory streamed in a long anvil of living Light, and fell upon the pillow pressed by The pale cheek of Lazarus, like a crown It lay a moment on his forehead. But His breath so feebly came that Mary bent Her ear to listen if he were there. A quick Faint flutter, then his eyes unclosed. His lips Moving in broken words said, "Dear Master, come!" Then like white snowflakes fell his Heavy lids o'er eyes dim with the eclipse Of death. His chest ceased heaving. Then a swift, faint Shudder ran through all his frame, and Lazarus was dead.

The soft wind came laden with the Breath of violets and the lilac, white, and Holding the compass of the dew, and its Light and coolness came a soft melody of The happy lark when he made music in the Pathway to the skies. Sweet incense rose from The far Temple's altars, and their smoke looked Like pale fingers pointing unto Heaven, But Mary saw it not, nor took note Of The fair morning. Her young head, with its bright Aureole of golden hair, was bowed upon Her hands which lay like white lilies on the Couch, and she wept, with the moan of Her brother's name, louder than the moan of Whiteness of her own, rounded to perfect Beauty. Her lips were ashen too, as they

Made moan: "Dear Master, hadst thou been here, my brother would not die." Yet still he came not. Four days had passed—days sorrow-filled. For a sorrow enough to grieve had been Laid away he whom death had claimed. Noble and well-beloved Lazarus. Martha Was busy in the house, and sought to crush Her sorrow by her daily tasks. Yet she Wrought silently, and with tears to look of Sternness. But Mary at alone with n The chamber where Lazarus died, close by The open casement, and with eyes fixed on The familiar street, so often trodden By the Saviour's feet, as came he to their Home to array with them for a night of Rest and now and then, as lifting her drenched Lids she would make moan, "Where art thou, Master?"

O Lazarus loved thee well, and hadst thou been with him he had a d. Pale as the Moon's white mist she sat so sorrow touched, so broken With her grief. But at length a step she hears, And some one calls her name. She lifts with heart Throbbed tumultuously: "Mary, the Master cometh and calleth for thee." Swift Rises she, and with trembling feet makes haste To seek Him.

O, the sad beauty of His Face! The plying tenderness, the gleam of the Moon's white mist she sat so sorrow touched, so broken With her grief. But at length a step she hears, And some one calls her name. She lifts with heart Throbbed tumultuously: "Mary, the Master cometh and calleth for thee." Swift Rises she, and with trembling feet makes haste To seek Him.

Here my brother had not died." What was it Burst upon her ear, smiting her words, and Hushing the pulses of her soul, and moaning It with tender pity for another's Woe? O, dylux world, be still! O sin-cursed Earth, God's pitying love onto thee. That Face divine that o'er the sorrowing Mary bent was wet with tears for "Jesus wept." O holy Nazarene! O God made Manifest in flesh! Thy love is round me Like the atmosphere, and thou dost pour The wine of hope upon the troubled heart, Hence not O world, whose breathiest there The gathered throng do stand about the grave Of Lazarus.

List, and let your hearts leap Mid your tears, and hope touch sorrow with Holy hand, lighting her eyes with gladness. O, all ears, be ye dumb while I speak The Nazarene: "I am the Resurrection And the Life. He that believeth on me, Though he were dead, yet he shall live: Her eyes are fixed upon her dead, a smile Has touched her lips, and as one entranced she Stands waiting His will:

"Rise up, the stone Away!" All breathless stand the multitude, While from the yawning sepulchre the stone is rolled. Such silence then! No breath or sound. A moment, and then with lifted hand, and Meek majestic Christ moveth toward the tomb, And then the still hush breaks, the voices ringing With power. The waiting multitude come Round. What do they hear? The singing bird had Hushed its voice, and not a leaf stirred on the Olive trees.

"Lazarus, come forth!" The Multitude stood trembling, filled with a Solemn awe. A shadowy stir within the Sepulchre. A white robed form is seen. It Moveth slowly yet steadily, and lo! Bound hand and foot, into the broad sunlight Lazarus came. The crowd stood not for Wonder awe and fear.

"Loose him and let him Go," low said the Master. Then moveth Martha Forward with swift step to loose his hands. As she stoops in the act to do so, the glow Of the light that in his eyes, and his eyes are filled with the radiance of strong manhood's prime. Lazarus stalks forth before them all, Death hath found a conqueror.

ELIZA A. OTIS.

SONNET.

The Rain. The rain has come and crystal drops do fall As if the clouds were weeping for the sun, Or, broken-hearted, mourned the summer days. Yet why should they spread such a heavy Above the earth that rests so still, with all Her many million grasses sere and dun. Her white and waiting for the rain to run.

In leaping laughter where now they slowly Losing themselves 'mid stones so dry and white, As if were monuments for rivers dead, Soady perished where their waters ran? Over-bled clouds, we know that bright Death hath found a conqueror.

ELIZA A. OTIS.

Scratchers and Scratchers.

VERDUGO, NOV. 6.—(To The Editor Of THE TIMES.) The sentiment expressed in your editorial this morning on "The Lesson of the Scratched Ballots," are such as are entertained by a majority of the best citizens in this community, I believe, and yet there is one conclusion which the careless reader might arrive at in reading the article against which I must protest, and that is: That scratching a ticket is necessarily any evidence of a corrupt vote, or a loyal purpose. On the contrary, the reverse is sometimes clearly proven by it. Coin scratches as much as principle, sometimes, and, on the contrary, coin prevents scratching in particular cases frequently. Some of this work was done at the election just passed; more or less of it is always done. The men who control this purchasable vote are known to the politicians of both parties, and some of the latter always think the former worth buying. It is a matter of congratulation for the people of Los Angeles county that the votes purchased in the recent election did not affect the result, with the exception, possibly, of some township officers. To avoid the charge of dealing in generalities, allow me to particularize. Look at the returns from the precinct of Glendale. The majority of the citizens of this precinct are as independent and intelligent a people as can be found in Los Angeles county, but so small a portion of the residents there this description does not apply, (as may be truly enough said of other communities.) This minority is under the political control of one or two individuals, to whom some candidates of either party pay tribute.

Notice now a portion of the result: The vote of Markham in that precinct was 134, of Pond 69. All of the Republican State candidates ran within three or four votes of Markham, with the exception of Hebborn, for the State Board of Equalization, who received only 61 votes as against Gaffey's 151! Many straight Republicans voted for Gaffey, however, on local grounds. The fine Italian hand of the mercenary scratcher is clearly shown in the votes on Assessor and Public Administrator; the former receiving only 97 votes, and the latter 98. Yet Capt. Grey and Mr. Field were among the strongest names on the Republican ticket. The mercenary scratcher ran them 37 and 38 Paths to the skies. Sweet incense rose from The far Temple's altars, and their smoke looked Like pale fingers pointing unto Heaven, But Mary saw it not, nor took note Of The fair morning. Her young head, with its bright Aureole of golden hair, was bowed upon Her hands which lay like white lilies on the Couch, and she wept, with the moan of Her brother's name, louder than the moan of Whiteness of her own, rounded to perfect Beauty. Her lips were ashen too, as they

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THE GOOD OLD DAYS,

When Every Gentleman Was So Accommodating

HE WOULD FIGHT IN A MINUTE

An Old Traveler on the Mississippi Tells Some Good Stories, and Moistens His Eyes With the Dew of Recollection.

[COPYRIGHT 1890.—FOR THE TIMES.]

I was coming up the Mississippi river on a slow, but magnificent boat, and was sitting on the hurricane deck looking over a beautiful and seemingly endless spread of sugar-cane land, when some one standing near me remarked: "You were never along here in the sure-enough days of steamboating, I reckon."

I looked up and saw a tall man to whose appearance coming age had lent a sort of distinction. His clothes set upon him with an air of genial disarrangement, and his eyes, I noticed, were moist with the dew of recollection, as he gazed far away over the fields. It took me but a second thus to estimate him, and my answer to his question was prompt.

"I was never along here in the old days."

"Oh, well, then, you don't know anything about it. You only catch now a poor shadow of what was once a



A tall man to whom coming age lent distinction.

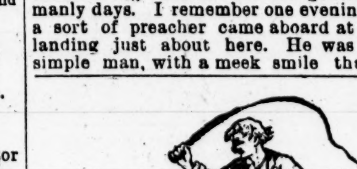
glorious substance." He seated himself beside me, relighted his cigar, which had gone out, and thus continued:

"A man that was never along here before the war don't know anything about life. In those days the boats were palaces, and man in general was so accommodating and polite that he'd fight you in a minute. Now the boats are flatter mills, and man, instead of being genial and accommodating, will curse you, sah. I own a plantation up the river, but it don't amount to anything now."

"Is the land worn out?" I asked. "Oh, no; land's just as good as ever, but the conditions that made life there enjoyable have all been changed. Why, sah, I knocked a fellow down the other day and hanged if he didn't sue me for breach of trust."

"For what?" I exclaimed. "For breach of trust, I tell you. He had me arrested and hauled up before what is known in our country as a yaller jeans justice of the peace. The fellow stated that he had trusted me, or he shouldn't have been hit—said that if he hadn't trusted me he would have dodged in time; and he therefore thought that I should be dealt with for breach of trust. The yaller jeans justice said he thought so too, and hanged if he didn't fine me five dollars."

"Why didn't you appeal the case?" I asked. "Oh, well, you see I'm not in the law business. I just horse-whipped the Justice ill the dust flashed out of the yaller jeans and then I let the affair drop. I tell you," he added after a brief pause, "we used to have great times along here in the old gentlemanly days. I remember one evening a sort of preacher came aboard at a landing just about here. He was a simple man, with a meek smile that



I just horse-whipped the Justice.

seemed to have been mortised into his face. I soon got acquainted with him, and learned that, aside from being a preacher, he operated a plantation and had some little money.

"Among the passengers was one of the shrewdest gamblers I had ever known, and when he found out that the preacher had money he began to lay plans for catching him. I went to the preacher and told him. 'That's all right,' said he. 'In this life it is but natural that the wolves should be after the sheep.' 'Of course you will not play with him,' said I. 'Oh, I don't know,' he answered. 'I have worked very hard and am off for a rest, and if he can aid me in getting what I seek, all right. Some of the greatest of English clergymen, you know, have been quite expert at cards, and although I am not a great gambler, yet I am an Englishman, and am game for any sort of innocent amusement that may be flushed up.' But that man Nickerson, said I, referring to the shrewd gambler, 'will beat you!' 'Oh, possibly,' the clergyman rejoined, 'but he can't beat me out of much. Perhaps I might win from him. Don't think that I'm an easy victim, my dear sir. I have had a great deal of experience, and am not so very easily picked up.' 'Well, sir,' the planter continued, 'he didn't dodge that gambler at all, but actually sat down to a game of poker with him. Of course the preacher lost, but he was shrewd enough not to bet very high. The minister came up to me with his smile mortised in a little deeper, and said: 'Well, he is pretty sharp, and I lost about a hundred dollars; but how are we to preach against an evil unless we know the ways of that evil. In truth, aside from any attempt to keep behind the mask of evil, I am fond of playing cards, and if I should create any other impression I should be a hypocrite and a hypocrite is worse than a gambler. Do you wish to play a game?' I played and way late that night when the preacher got off at Campbell's bend, he carried two thousand of my dollars with him. I don't know that he ever saw a pulpit, for I found out afterwards that he and that fellow Nickerson were partners. Oh, yes, those were great days when people were gentle and polite. Why, if a

man had to kill a dog then he did it in an easy and gentlemanly way. A spirit of etiquette seemed to pervade the atmosphere.

"But now, I warrant that if you should get into a quarrel with some man on board this boat he would be brutal enough to haul off and knock you down with his fist. There must come a change, though, sooner or later. Society can't stand the uncouthness of the present era. The customs that came in after the war robbed us of our good breeding. When every man carried a pistol for the purpose of inducing his neighbor to be polite, every gentleman was genial. Business and the unsightly fungus growth on the trunk of careless society meant crude correction or polished death. Am I boring you, sah?"

"Far from it," I answered. "Ah! I like you, for I see in you a remnant, though a somewhat removed one, of the old days. You would rather tell a smooth lie than a rough truth. Stick to that idea, sah. Truth, except as it relates to history and the sciences, is a brutalizer of mankind. The hog that wallows in the mire has truth; the artist that paints a great picture has deception."

The boat landed. This is a well-remembered spot with me," said the planter. "One night in the spring of 1859 I seated myself in a poker game just as the boat left this landing. From the very start luck was in my favor, and it didn't seem that I could lose. First one and then another of our party dropped out until at last I sat facing old Maj. Pelton. I soon had him broke. 'Look here,' I'm not going to jump this game. I will put up my body servant, be gad, sah. Come here, Bill,' Bill came up, and a husky fellow he was, too. Well, I won him, and the old Major took to me swearing. 'Bill,' said I, 'who's your master now?' 'You is, sah,' said he. 'Correct you are, Bill. Black my boots.' 'Well, sah,' the planter continued, 'I kept Bill right with me, although I do believe he was one of the biggest

rascals I ever saw. One day, just about the time Grant was marching into Vicksburg and while I was marching in an opposite direction about as fast as I could, Bill came up to me and said: 'Mars John, I've dun got enough! 'Enough of what?' I asked. 'Enough of dis yere wail!' 'I gad, so have I, but what are we going to do about it?' 'I don't know what you gwine do,' 'bout it, sah, but I know what I gwine do—I'm gwine ter de Yankees.' 'I didn't offer him any advice—I simply struck him over the head with a handy carbine and left him lying near the roadside.' 'The old fellow was silent for a few moments,' he haven't but little farther to go," he said, after gazing down the river. 'I have been down to see about some land. I got into a sort of squabble with the Government and was told to go down to Keosaupee to see the United States Land Commissioner. I had had some correspondence with his office, and from the tone of the letters received, I did not expect that my treatment would be any too courteous. When I got there I was shown into a room and told to await the pleasure of the Commissioner. Presently a voice said: 'This is the Commissioner, sah.' I looked up, and there stood Bill—my Bill. I didn't know what to say. 'Good mawnin', said he. 'Look here, Bill,' said I, 'are you the United States Land Commissioner?' 'Dat's whut de President says,' he answered with a grin. 'Well, if that's the case, Bill, I reckon I might as well go back home. I suppose you remember how we parted.' 'Oh, yas, sah, I recollect er little argment we had 'bout de wail, an' yere, sah,' he added, as he touched a lump on his head, 'is er part of dat argment yet. Takes it longer ter go down den any argment I ever seed. Sorry ter see you in trouble, Mars John, but lemme tell you, dar, ain't no use in worrvin'. Yere, Mr. Sanderson, fix up dis gentleman's papers ter dat lan'. It ain't gwine cost you er cent, sah."

A look of tenderness shone in the old man's eyes. 'Yes, sah,' he added, 'Bill, the rascal, fixed up everything all right, and wouldn't charge anything. This is a curious world. Well, I get off here.' OPIE P. REED.

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THE KING'S DAUGHTERS

The Noble Band Who Work
"In His Name."

SKETCH OF THE KINDLY ORDER

Its Origin in Los Angeles—The Membership—A Paper on the
"Mission of the Silver Cross."

Among the many noble organizations which are an honor to Los Angeles is one which is working in a quiet way in circles of tens, and as a whole, for the good of all who need help and encouragement. This organization is known as "The King's Daughters." Its first meeting was held about two years and a half ago in The Times Building. It was organized with some thirty or more members, and from that time to the present, monthly meetings have been held, and frequent accessions to their number have been made, until now the organization embraces between two hundred and three hundred members. At their last meeting seventeen new members were added and some reports made of the work accomplished.

The badge of the order is a little silver cross, bearing the letters I. H. N., which stand for the watchword of the order, "In His Name."

At the last meeting the following paper was read by the author, Mrs. Bertha Landt, which sets forth the "MISSION OF THE SILVER CROSS."

The minuteness of the little badge we wear truly symbolizes the work of our order. We as King's Daughters must endeavor to do the small things that lie nearest our hands. We must go out into the narrow streets of life into only love to guide our steps, and love, the divine gift, will teach us so graciously to dispense the smallest charities, be it only to wipe away a tear from the eye of one of the lowliest of God's suffering creatures. Not a day must pass but that at its close, someone has been made happier for our living, and if we are earnest in our work, each rising sun will bring this thought:

What can I do today—
Not praise to win or glory to attain;
Not gold, or ease or power or love to gain
Or pleasure gay,
But to do some good deed,
To some sick or sorrowing heart,
To some heaven-born ray,
Of hope, some cheering word to cheer,
To lift some wearying doubt,
To make some heart glad,
To dispel some gloomy fear,
To fill some pain,
Or bring into the fold again
Some one who has strayed,
To bring up life for someone,
Now and here,
This let me do today.

Our life is a book which the Heavenly Father has dedicated to all things good. Each day is a page on which may be written the record of some small ministering to the comfort or relief of a fellow-being. It does not lie within the power of us all to do great charities, to build homes for the orphan, or hospitals for the diseased, but none of us are so poor that we may not give kind, helpful words, and perform little acts of charity within the limits of our influence. Great calamities have sometimes been averted by the smallest acts. I am, to a certain extent, my brother's keeper, and if I knowingly fail him in his hour of need, I am guilty of the sin of omission against him, just as guilty as if I had maltreated him or borne false witness against him, and those of us who have taken upon ourselves the duties of this beautiful order of "King's Daughters" dare not sit silently by with folded hands while there is suffering that we may relieve or a fellow-human that we may help, be it ever so little, to uplift. Nor will we work under the mistaken idea that it is our mission to go out with trumpet and cymbal and herald to the world the good deeds we do. Our united circles are a voiceless current that is but one tributary to the ocean of charities that flow over all the earth, and each weaver of the little silver cross is but weaving a link in the silver chain that is being woven out of unknown works of love across the universe by the King's Daughters, who shall work "In His Name."

There are those who will say to us, "Oh, it is not in our power to do so much, or to seek a friend in his hour of need; the wearing of the little silver cross will not make you do the kindness."

But the question, will not the little cross ever be a reminder to do again and again the kindly deed you did once from generous impulse only, and not because you were obeying the King's command.

It is a wise plan that our order has adopted, that of dividing our forces into working circles, for thus are taken up and carried on in perfect harmony the different lines of charity whose work need only be known to the circle concerned in it.

King's Daughters whom I know are seeing daily and relieving in every way they can, a poor paralyzed lady who is now helpless and a great sufferer. She is a widow, a stranger in the city, and how like the blessed dew of heaven come the tender words and gentle ministrations of the daughters whom the King hath sent to her lonely room!

But while there are many women busy with hand and brain carrying out the systematized work of our order, there are many women, many, alas! who wear the silver cross, who are doing nothing. They are not wilfully negligent, but only indifferent; they know that there is want and misery and sorrow in the world, but they reason that the little they can do individually to stem the current of woe would be like a drop in the immense sea. Mrs. Jones good-naturedly tells her neighbor that she has piles of Maria's outgrown dresses that would make over just as good as new for some little waif, and trousers of Tom's innumerable that ought to be utilized; "if only some one would come and get them they would be welcome to them, but it is such a bother to look up the poor and it always smells so bad in the wretched places where they live." And then Mrs. Jones orders the carriage and rides out into a part of the city where poor people have to time to go, and she returns so tired that she must rest, and so falls asleep with tear-eyes over the new story just out, in which a poor little boy died of starvation—a little paper boy who never had an existence outside of the book she holds in her hands.

O dear Mrs. Jones, if you would but seek her you would find, just outside your expensive iron gate, a little poverty-pinched wretch who would so gladly help to wear out your Maria's cast-off dresses, and only a stone's throw farther, a real little boy lies sick and cold on a bed of pain, a tiny Tom, who would help to utilize Tom's outgrown trousers. The truly worthy poor who need our help are not the ones to ask for charity; they may be poor to the verge of nakedness and starvation, but they have an innate unwillingness to

tell the world the story of their destitution. Only to get work is the cry of their souls, or to die with their want unknown. We must go to such as these, we must find them out, and meet them with words of love and sympathy, the sincerity of which they cannot doubt, and through the power of the watchword of our order help them noiselessly and namelessly.

Nor is it always for bread alone we find our fellow-beings suffering, but often from a mind distressed—they are hungering for sympathy, for a friend in whom they may confide a sorrow that is eating all the freshness and color out of their life, and the little badge we wear on our breast will make us true to whatever sorrowful confidence may be given into our keeping.

And thus it is that the work of the King's Daughters has a silent beauty of action that constitutes its greatest charm to those women who do not wish the right hand to know what the left hand doeth.

The most beautiful charities are done namelessly. We read of the women of old who stood about the door of the sepulchre and wept over the departure of the Master. There was Mary Magdalene and Mary the mother of Christ, and other women. The other women are nameless, but they had a place and their sorrow was recognized, and they too, undoubtedly, followed the dear Master all the way to the cross, trying to palliate the torture of that blood-marked way to Calvary.

And sure the King's Daughters are the other women—the nameless ones, doing noiselessly only the little things.

What does it matter if not one deed of all the work done during the year by a whole circle of our order never finds its way into the daily newspapers? The angels have, perhaps, been taking notes, and in heaven it is known that in some of the most obscure streets of an earthly city weary mothers have been made glad because their children will have warmer clothing for the winter and schoolbooks and better food.

In our Tuesday circle meetings we carry with us sometimes work to be done—garments to be made for some one sick or needy, or it may be that we come together only to talk over the little things we do, and to plan work for the future, and during the hour spent together one daughter tells another with lowered voice of a sorrowing soul she has found out, a widow with three little girls. The woman has not asked for charity, and did not know of the existence of the order of King's Daughters, but her brave spirit is nearly spent in the daily battle for bread. All this the wearer of the silver cross has read in the widow's tearful eyes and faltering voice, that only reluctantly confesses to want; but lo! the Daughter of the King has come and relief follows. There are willing hands to do the bidding of wide heads, and on the same day and by the same circle that planned for the widow's comfort the suggestion was made that some of the members visit the County Hospital with donations. No sooner said than done, and in a day or two some of our circle, a hundred pounds of white grapes and a goodly quantity of loaf sugar had found its way into the wards of afflicted humanity, and this love-gift was the donation of but two of our working circle.

These are not pen pictures—bits to fill up an article on charity—but facts, and we might go on and on in citation of like deeds done by the order, but that come almost daily under our personal observation. And ever thus new links are being inserted into the great "charity chain" by deeds of love done "in His name"—the great charity chain that clanketh not, but which binds together in a great work those of women scattered all over the world; for the King's Daughters, if not the largest, is one of the largest sisterhoods for women in the world, and embraces in its lists not only women from the unknown ranks of life, but the highest grade from among the wealthiest and most influential.

In forming new circles of the King's Daughters, I have thought that there was no place where a circle might more effectively use their spare time than in visiting the County Hospital. Away on the eastern outskirts of the city stands the great square building in the midst of lovely orange trees, and nevertheless it is the abode of sorrow and pain. The hospital patients, as must be expected, are only supplied with the bare necessities of life, and though kind people, supported by charitable impulse, go to minister to them in their little way, thought in passing through the cold white corridors, going from one ward to another, how much a circle of King's Daughters might do there, and how their coming would be looked forward to by these pain-bound men and women. It is such a sad and lonely place. Each ward is filled with rows of inmates, all sufferers, all without money and without friends, else they would not be there. But of all the wards, the most pitiful is the consumptive's, where there are twenty, or may be twenty-five men, passing through the different stages of the dread disease.

In all the men's wards they were very solicitous for reading matter, and surely any circle of King's Daughters could collect and send many books and newspapers, no matter how old, and thus carry untold happiness into that grim home of the afflicted.

The hospital does not supply the inmates with dainties of any kind. I noticed how grateful one poor woman was for the cool fruit and tart jelly that was brought her. Here in this sorrowful abode we have the truly helpless sick. If you read between the lines as the beautiful tale of a King's Daughter will teach you to do, you must be guided to do many little things that would brighten the dark way of the lonely and suffering.

The work of the King's Daughters is so varied, reaching out into a thousand different channels, and the little cross we wear is the open sesame giving us entrance into the sacred chambers of human hearts that we may by words and deeds help them even in the very least. This little silver cross is a beautiful talisman to keep close to the door of our soul, that nothing impure may enter, and to guard well the portal of our lips that from them may fall no word that would grieve one of God's creatures. Our lives are like a weaver's loom, our days are the warp, our deeds the weft, and we who are King's Daughters have commenced a beautiful fabric that we shall name "doing for others," and the King himself will supply the thread for its measurement. Then some day, when the web is finished, and all the little things that we loved to do are done, and we lie down to sleep, perhaps some one will say, "Her waking will be sweet because she was a King's Daughter."

Mexico has a new find of no little importance to the new-old land. Anthracite coal has been discovered there, and it is of good quality.

Archdeacon Farrar has accepted the chaplaincy of the House of Commons. He fills every position with honor and ability.

TO BE A BIG SHOW.

The Notable Exhibition of
Horses in New York.

EQUINE GIANTS OF NORMANDY

And Shaggy Dwarfs From Shetland
Will Be There—Why Matron-
Society Is Stirred Up
Over the Display.

(Copyright, 1890—FOR THE TIMES)

Much of the blue blood that courses in equine veins will be in the metropolis this week. Massive giants from Normandy, slender monarchs of the turf and shaggy little dwarfs from Shetland will compete for honors at the forthcoming horse show. For exceptional reasons the display will be a memorable one. New York has not forgotten the time when, two years ago, the old Madison Square Garden blazed with electric lights, flashing sabres, brilliant uniforms, and the sparkling eyes of the fairest women of Gotham. Some of the spectacles then witnessed were enough to recall the days of chivalry, for, though mailed hands did not hold the reins, there were gallant steeds and gallant riders and feats of horsemanship which would have put a crusader on his mettle. Society is stirred up over the promise of what is in store for it, because the exhibition will be upon a scale never paralleled either here or abroad. The National Horse



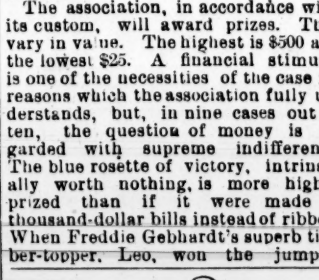
John G. Hecksher.

Show Association never had a list of entries that would hold anything like comparison with it. The directors of that powerful organization, most of them millionaires, have done all that lavish hands could do.

They have not only engaged the finest amphitheater in America, but they have arranged for special rates for transportation on all the fast trains. So that those who exhibit in Chicago may, if they feel disposed, display the same animal in New York. They have come to terms with the directors of the Chicago Exposition. Exhibitors who take their horses from the banks of Lake Michigan in time to be represented in the metropolis, are "exchanged" by the Chicago directors, and this makes it absolutely sure that nearly every remarkable horse in the United States will be under the garden's roof this year. Other considerations which are not apt to occur to those who have not seen horses of their own stimulate unusual interest in the forthcoming show. It is two years since certain questions of supremacy were settled. There would have been another settlement last year but, in the meantime, the old Garden had been dismantled, and greatly to the mortification of those who have firm seats in the saddle no exhibition could be held in 1889. It is almost impossible to give an adequate idea of the extent to which riding has become fashionable. Academies have sprung up in all quarters of the city, and riding clubs are the rage. To be the best-dressed man on the avenue is not now so much "the thing" as to have the finest horse and the greatest skill in handling it. Ladies who affected the languid style and gloried in an interesting palfrey have shaken off their lethargy, and admirably horsewomen many of them become in consequence. The owners of crack steeds have been nursing their jealousies with more or less impatience, looking forward to the time when the Horse Show Association should step in and authoritatively determine all disputes.

The association, in accordance with its custom, will award prizes. They vary in value. The highest is \$500 and the lowest \$25. A financial stimulus is one of the necessities of the case for reasons which the association fully understands, but, in nine cases out of ten, the question of money is regarded with supreme indifference. The blue rosette of victory, intrinsically worth nothing, is more highly prized than if it were made of thousand-dollar bills instead of ribbon.

When Freddie Gebhardt's superb timber-topper, Leo, won the jumping



Refusing a jump.

championship two years ago, excitement was at fever heat. It is perhaps scarcely fair to say that Leo won the championship without adding the qualifying statement that his achievement was matched by File Maker, a magnificent brute whose hoofs just grazed the bar which Leo had cleared. As File Maker did not dislodge the bar, the feat technically counted as a clear leap, and as both animals broke the record, the association handsomely awarded two first prizes, so to speak, instead of one. In Leo's saddle on that eventful night was Mrs. Langtry's imported jockey. It was expected that Mr. Gebhardt's horse would have a walk-over, a fight like that could be so described, but File Maker proved to be a surprise. The record was then six feet eight and

three-fourths inches; since that time it has been six feet nine and seven-eighths inches. Mrs. Langtry, however, was not altogether indebted to either her imported jockey or to Mr. Gebhardt for the mention made of her in connection with the exhibition. Her handsome brown geldings carried off the special prize set apart for the lady who was judged to have the finest turnout. The year's competition will be unprecedentedly keen. All the choicest products of the greatest stock farms in America will be entered for the prize for thoroughbreds.



A 2-year-old trotter.

In the association's programme this comes first on the list.

To the display of this class the famous stables of A. J. Cassatt, William H. Fearing, S. S. Howland, J. D. Cheever and William Easton will contribute to say nothing of entries from the Hancock, Chestnut Hill and Bloodgood stock farms. To give a list of these entries would be to enumerate the names of all the stallions that have within recent years made their mark upon the turf and that have won proportionate prominence as sires. High rank at the reserved show will of course give their progeny added value. Some pure-blooded Arabs have been entered. They are certain to monopolize the lion's share of attention. If Leopold does not carry off the prize it will be because some equine marvel has been hidden away somewhere for disclosure at the proper time. Leopold was presented to Gen. Grant by the Sultan of Turkey, and in more senses of the word than in its literal acceptance, was the noble animal a royal gift.

When the doors of the garden are opened the stalls reserved for trotters will be occupied by horses almost any one of which represents in its market value enough to make a poor man rich. They will come from the stables of John H. Shultz, Col. Kip, Jacob Ruppert and other wealthy men, and many of them will display formidable pedigrees. This matter of pedigree is regarded as being of supreme importance by the association. It is distinctly stipulated that each owner shall in advance file with the secretary the pedigree of the horses he exhibits.

Every man in New York who follows the horse will be in the garden when the jumping record is again assailed. It is very generally believed that it is



Cornelius Fellows.

destined to be lowered once more. Leo will not be heard from and File Maker must rest content with the laurels he has already won. The conviction is that the contest, after a few trials, will narrow down to Ontario and Roseberry. These horses are being specially prepared for the fray, and good judges are not mistaken if another index is not added to the standard set by Gebhardt's horse and its formidable competitor. In order to be qualified for entry the horses must have been hunted regularly for at least two seasons with some recognized pack of hounds. With what are called "green" hunters the case is different. They are ineligible if they have won a prize at any of the association's shows or if they have been hunted regularly with any pack of hounds.

A bare list of the classes of horses to be exhibited makes quite an imposing document. It includes thoroughbreds, Arabians, roadsters, Clydesdales, Normans, English Shires, hackneys, coaching stallions, horses in harness, carriage horses, tandems, four-in-hand teams, cobs, ponies, saddle horses, fire-engine horses, and police horses. The National Trotting Association offers a special prize for the best standard stallion; W. K. Vanderbilt will give either money or plate to the owner of the best hackney stallion, and the Central Park Riding Club has subscribed for a testimonial to the owner of the best jumper ridden by an amateur, professionals being barred.

The American Pony Association is in the field with equally attractive offers, and Theodore A. Havemeyer has placed at the disposal of the Association two prizes which the most expert drivers in the metropolis will do their level best to win. One is for "the best performance of professional coachman driving a pair of horses to a four-wheeled trap" and the other for "the best performance of professional coachman driving four-in-hand, either park or road team." These offers will re-



Tandem exhibit.

sult in a display of dexterity in handling the ribbons such as is rarely seen. The difficulty of finding judges entirely above the suspicion of local partiality has been recognized. One of the accepted London authorities on "good form" in turnouts has been deputed to come over and serve, so that the imported jockey of two years ago is matched by the imported judge of this year. Nothing is surer than that some exceedingly exciting incidents will enliven this year's display. In 1888 serious disasters were narrowly averted. All possible precautions are taken, but the element of danger cannot be entirely eliminated, and many of the an-

ateur riders will go into the jumping contests against the protests and persuasions of anxious mammas. There will be some pretty spectacles, too, but it will be difficult to match the one presented two years ago, when M. de Carle Jackson of Jamaica, L. I., a dainty and self-possessed little 6-year-old, drove her handsome ponies, Diana and Sister, around the garden in a basket phaeton. She handled the reins with the skill, courage and coolness of a veteran, and the applause which greeted her performance awoke echoes which many other achievements had failed to disturb. It will cause much regret if the Philadelphia Hussars do not again try conclusions with the local troop, which they defeated two years ago. If they do there is an old score to be wiped out.

The New Yorkers claim that they were forced to go into a competition for which the Philadelphians had been especially trained, and that they were to that effect handicapped. The Quaker City boys, they declare, could not be persuaded to engage the Gothamites on any but their own terms, and that it was not to be expected that they should be beaten at their own game.

One feature of the show that will be particularly well worth seeing will be the display made by the cabmen. In spite of the abuse which is showered upon the metropolitan cabbie, he has, when seen at his best, a good deal of pride in his profession, and some of the lively stables by which he is employed can boast of turnouts which millionaires would not be ashamed to acknowledge as their own. These fancy livery stable turnouts are growing more numerous every year, and the reason for it is not difficult of discovery. Wealthy families are finding it much less troublesome to contract by the year for the exclusive use of a fine team. The driver reports to them every morning, just as though he were directly in the family's employ, and if the carriage is not wanted for the day the presumption is that it is used for other purposes.

The most valuable horses and the handsomest carriages in New York are thus hired, and this is one of the



Saddle horses.

reasons why, next month the cabbie will make a showing that will surprise most of the spectators. Then the New York and Brooklyn police will be on hand to battle for the supremacy, and some of the horses they will take into the garden will, for sangacity, perfection of training and beauty, match any thing on four feet. On the occasion of their last competition a mounted member of the "finest"—the New York police—carried off first honors, but an officer from the City of Churches was a close second, and the claim is that if the exhibition had been held in Brooklyn he would have taken the highest prize.

Not less interesting will be the showing made by the merry butcher boys. They will appear with their smart horses and light wagons and will wear the aprons supposed to be indispensable to their business. They will develop fierce rivalry for first honors, and all that untold means can do in this direction will be done. Many New York butchers have astonishingly large bank accounts and can well afford to spend money liberally in the



Association badge.

hope of obtaining the coveted blue ribbon. The winner will be regarded as the king of the market. If Ed Stokes enters Devil and Erebus, these handsome animals will come very near duplicating their success of two years ago. All that has been said, and more that might be said, would still fall short of conveying a complete idea of what the association has been set forth to explain why the exhibition is awaited with some impatience and why it will exceed in luster the most brilliant of its predecessors.

MOST COMPLEXION POWDERS have a vulgar glare, but Pozzoni's is a true beautifier whose effects are lasting.

ASK YOUR GROCER for Highland Unsweetened Condensed Milk. Delicious for coffee, fruits, ice cream, desserts, etc.

Senour's Cel. brated Floor Paint At Scraper & Quinn 148 South Main street.

CONSULT YOUR PHYSICIAN concerning the merits of Highland Unsweetened Condensed Milk as a food for infants.

Frank X. Engler, Piano Regulator and Tuner, 119 S. Olive St.

NO MORE TROUBLE about fresh cream if you use Highland Unsweetened Condensed Milk. All first-class grocers have it.

A Farm Hunting For an Owner. Ten acres of land (good title) will be given an Rheumatic or Neuragic patient that the cure of danger cannot be cured at ardent proper trial.

W. R. TULLIS, watchmaker, 472 South Spring street. Watches cleaned for \$1.50.

Lines of Travel.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY.

IMPORTANT CHANGE OF TIME.

THURSDAY, OCT. 23, 1890.

Trains leave and are due to arrive at Los Angeles (Armed Depot) Fifth street daily as follows:

LEAVE FOR.	DESTINATION.	ARRIVE FROM.
8:30 a.m.	Panama	9:30 a.m.
8:45 a.m.	Panama	10:00 a.m.
9:05 a.m.	Colon	9:30 a.m.
9:15 a.m.	Colon	9:45 a.m.
9:30 a.m.	Panama and East.	10:00 p.m.
9:45 a.m.	Panama and East.	10:30 p.m.
9:55 a.m.	San Francisco and San Pedro	3:25 p.m.
10:15 a.m.	San Francisco and San Pedro	3:45 p.m.
10:30 a.m.	Oregon and East.	2:55 a.m.
10:40 a.m.	Portland, Or.	7:25 a.m.
10:55 a.m.	Riverside and East.	9:20 a.m.
11:00 a.m.	Riverside	7:30 a.m.
11:15 a.m.	San Bernardino	10:00 a.m.
11:30 a.m.	San Bernardino	10:20 a.m.
11:45 a.m.	San Bernardino	10:40 a.m.
12:00 p.m.	San Bernardino	10:50 a.m.
12:15 p.m.	San Bernardino	11:00 a.m.
12:30 p.m.	San Bernardino	11:10 a.m.
12:45 p.m.	San Bernardino	11:20 a.m.
1:00 p.m.	San Bernardino	11:30 a.m.
1:15 p.m.	San Bernardino	11:40 a.m.
1:30 p.m.	San Bernardino	11:50 a.m.
1:45 p.m.	San Bernardino	12:00 p.m.
2:00 p.m.	San Bernardino	12:10 p.m.
2:15 p.m.	San Bernardino	12:20 p.m.
2:30 p.m.	San Bernardino	12:30 p.m.
2:45 p.m.	San Bernardino	12:40 p.m.
3:00 p.m.	San Bernardino	12:50 p.m.
3:15 p.m.	San Bernardino	1:00 p.m.
3:30 p.m.	San Bernardino	1:10 p.m.
3:45 p.m.	San Bernardino	1:20 p.m.
4:00 p.m.	San Bernardino	1:30 p.m.
4:15 p.m.	San Bernardino	1:40 p.m.
4:30 p.m.	San Bernardino	1:50 p.m.
4:45 p.m.	San Bernardino	2:00 p.m.
5:00 p.m.	San Bernardino	2:10 p.m.
5:15 p.m.	San Bernardino	2:20 p.m.
5:30 p.m.	San Bernardino	2:30 p.m.
5:45 p.m.	San Bernardino	2:40 p.m.
6:00 p.m.	San Bernardino	2:50 p.m.
6:15 p.m.	San Bernardino	3:00 p.m.
6:30 p.m.	San Bernardino	3:10 p.m.
6:45 p.m.	San Bernardino	3:20 p.m.
7:00 p.m.	San Bernardino	3:30 p.m.
7:15 p.m.	San Bernardino	3:40 p.m.
7:30 p.m.	San Bernardino	3:50 p.m.
7:45 p.m.	San Bernardino	4:00 p.m.
8:00 p.m.	San Bernardino	4:10 p.m.
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8:45 p.m.	San Bernardino	4:40 p.m.
9:00 p.m.	San Bernardino	4:50 p.m.
9:15 p.m.	San Bernardino	5:00 p.m.
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10:45 p.m.	San Bernardino	6:00 p.m.
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12:45 a.m.	San Bernardino	7:20 p.m.
1:00 a.m.	San Bernardino	7:30 p.m.
1:15 a.m.	San Bernardino	7:40 p.m.
1:30 a.m.	San Bernardino	7:50 p.m.
1:45 a.m.	San Bernardino	8:00 p.m.
2:00 a.m.	San Bernardino	8:10 p.m.
2:15 a.m.	San Bernardino	8:20 p.m.
2:30 a.m.	San Bernardino	8:30 p.m.
2:45 a.m.	San Bernardino	8:40 p.m.
3:00 a.m.	San Bernardino	8:50 p.m.
3:15 a.m.	San Bernardino	9:00 p.m.
3:30 a.m.	San Bernardino	9:10 p.m.
3:45 a.m.	San Bernardino	9:20 p.m.
4:00 a.m.	San Bernardino	9:30 p.m.
4:15 a.m.	San Bernardino	9:40 p.m.
4:30 a.m.	San Bernardino	9:50 p.m.
4:45 a.m.	San Bernardino	10:00 p.m.
5:00 a.m.	San Bernardino	10:10 p.m.
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5:45 a.m.	San Bernardino	10:40 p.m.
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6:15 a.m.	San Bernardino	11:00 p.m.
6:30 a.m.	San Bernardino	11:10 p.m.
6:45 a.m.	San Bernardino	11:20 p.m.
7:00 a.m.	San Bernardino	11:30 p.m.
7:15 a.m.	San Bernardino	11:40 p

